CONTENTS

ALL I ASK OF YOU
from THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional Lyrics by RICHARD STILGOE

Ab/C
here, with you, be - side you, to guard you and to guide you.
Db
Bbm7
Ebm7
Ab
Db/F
Bbm7
CHRISTINE:
Say you love me ev - ery wak - ing mo - ment, turn my head with talk of
Ebm7
Ebm7/Ab
Db
Bbm7
Ebm7
Ab
sum - mer - time. Say you need me with you now and al - ways;
Db/F
Gb
Db/Ab
Ebm/Ab
Ab6
Ebm7/Ab
pro - mise me that all you say is true, that's all I ask of
rit.

RAOUL:
Db
Dbmaj7
Gb6/Db
Let me be your shel-ter, let me be your light; you're safe, no one will find you your
you.
a tempo
mf
Cb
Ab/C
Db
CHRISTINE:
fears are far be-hind you. All I want is free-dom, a world with no more night; and
Dbmaj7
Gb6/Db
Cb
Ab/C
Db
Bbm7
RAOUL:
you, al-ways be-side me, to hold me and to hide me. Then say you'll share with me one
Ebm7
Ab
Db/F
Bbm7
Ebm7
G/Ab
Ab
Ab6
Ab7
love, one life time; let me lead you from your sol-i-tude.

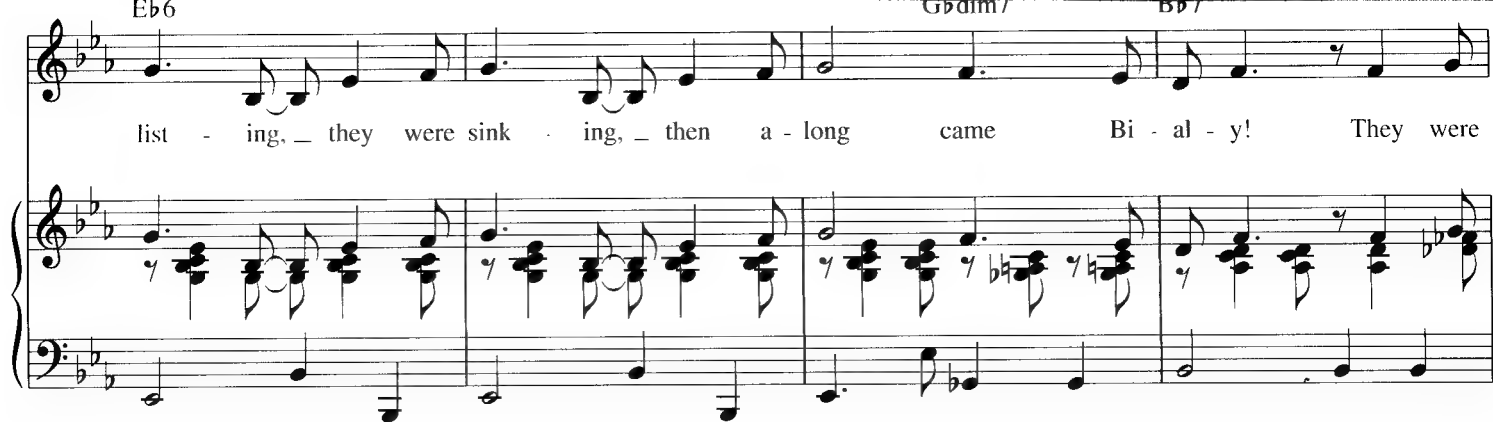
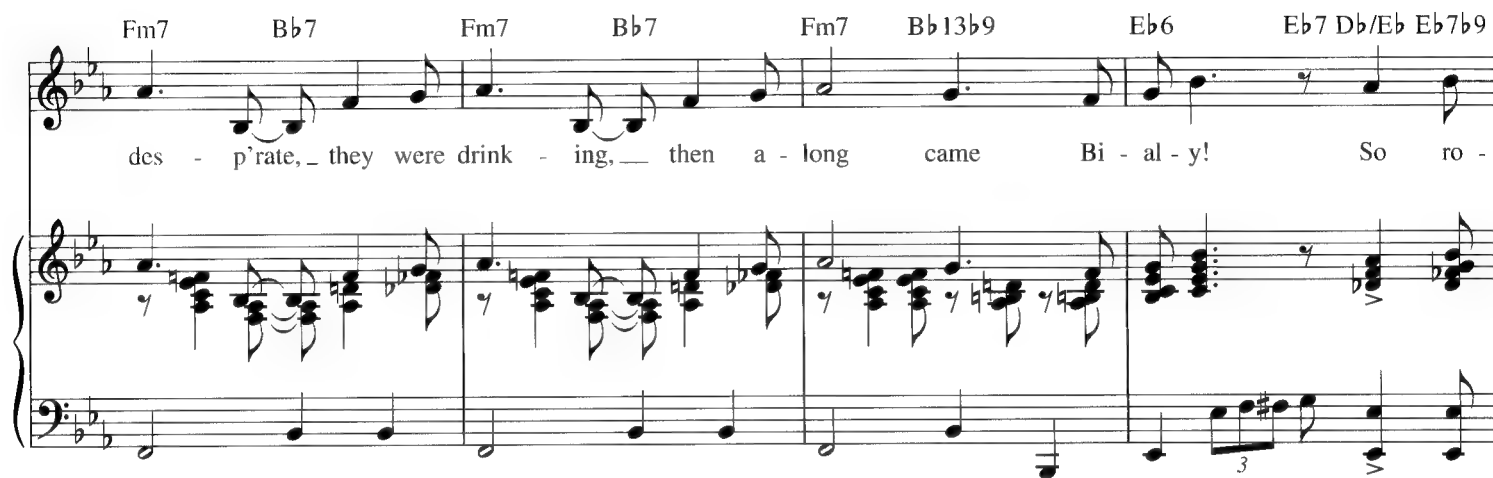
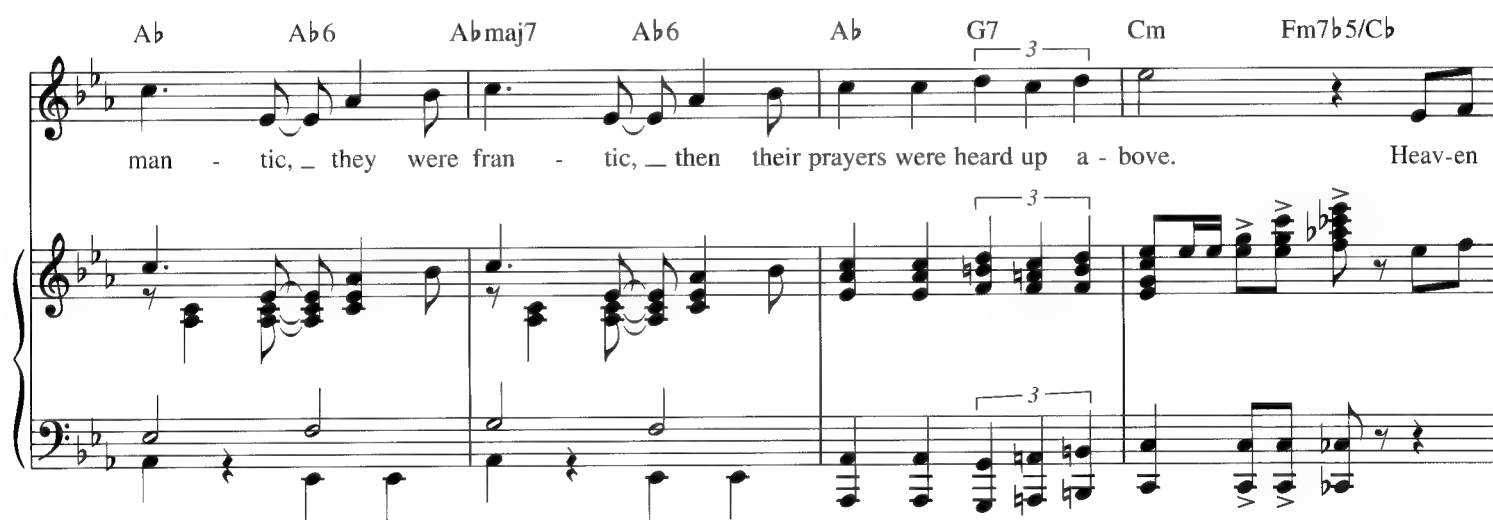
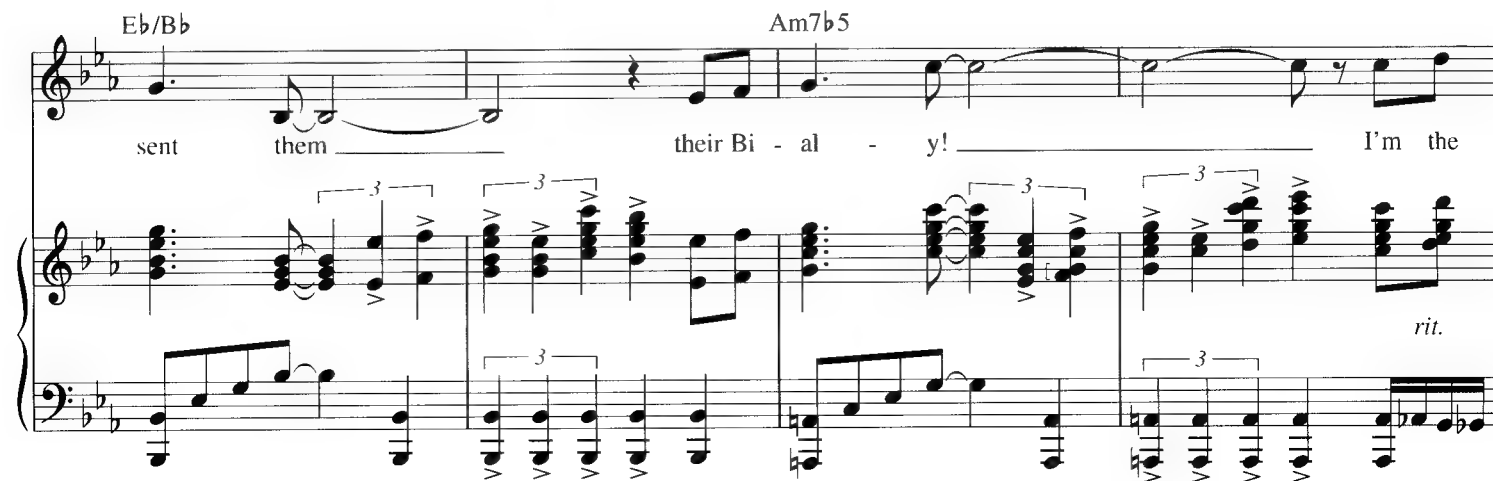
D♭
B♭m7
E♭m7
A♭
D♭/F
G♭
Say you need me with you, here be - side you, an - y - where you go, let me go
D♭/A♭
E♭m7/A♭
A♭6
E♭m7/A♭
D♭
B♭m7
CHRISTINE:
too. Chris - tine, that's all I ask of you.
Say you'll share with me one
rit.
molto rit.
a tempo
f
E♭m7
A♭
D♭/F
B♭m7
E♭m7
A♭
A♭7
love, one life - time; say the word and I will fol - low you.
D♭
B♭m7
E♭m7
A♭
D♭/F
G♭
TOGETHER:
Share each day with me, each night, each morn - ing.
CHRISTINE:
8vb
Say you love me!
RAOUL:
You know I
rit.

RAOUL & CHRISTINE:
do. Love me, that's all I ask of you.
molto rit.
a tempo
Ebm7
Ab
Db/F
Bbm7
Ebm7
G/Ab
Ab
Ab6
Db
Bbm7
Ebm7
Ab
Db/F
Gb
CHRISTINE & RAOUL:
An - y - where you go, let me go
f
ff largo
Db/Ab
Ebm7/Ab
Ab6
Ebm7/Ab
Db
RAOUL & CHRISTINE:
too; love me, that's all I ask of you.
mp
molto rit.

from THE PRODUCERS

Music and Lyrics by
MEL BROOKS

time for Max to put his back - ers on their backs
F7
Ebm/Bb
Bb7
and thrill them with a - maz - ing acts, those a - ging nym - pho - ma - ni -
Tango
Ebm
acs. Ah! Ah!
Bb7
Ebm6
Cb7
They were help - less, they were hope - less then a long came Bi -

al - y! They were joy less, they were boy less, then a -
Fm7b5 Bb13 Ebm Eb7 Dbm/Eb Eb9 Abm6
long came Bi - al - y! They're my an - gels I'm their
Ebm/Gb Ebm Cb
dev - il, and I keep those em-bers a - glow. When I woo 'em, I can't
Cb/A Fm7b5 Cb/Gb Abm Abm9/Bb
yelled
(Bb)
lose 'em, 'cause I cast my spell 'n' they start yel-lin' fi - re down be - low! They were
f

Eb6
Gbdim7
Bb7
list - ing, _ they were sink - ing, _ then a - long came Bi - al - y! They were
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
Bb13b9
Eb6
Eb7 Db/Eb Eb7b9
des - p'rate, _ they were drink - ing, _ then a - long came Bi - al - y! So ro -
Ab
Ab6
Abmaj7
Ab6
Ab
G7
Cm
Fm7b5/Cb
man - tic, _ they were fran - tic, _ then their prayers were heard up a - bove. Heav-en
Eb/Bb
Am7b5
sent them _ their Bi - al - y! _ I'm the
rit.

Fm7 Fm7/Bb Bb7 Eb Bbm7 E7 Eb7
SOLO 1:
Ab Fm Bbm7 Dbm6
cel - e - bra-tion of love!
Life had passed us by and
f
dim.
mf
Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab
SOLO 2:
Ab/G Fm Bbm7 Dbm6 Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab
SOLO 3:
love had sto-len a-way.
At the end of our rope, we'd giv-en up hope of one last roll in the hay.
Dis -
Abdim7 Ab/Eb Abdim7 Ab/Eb
ALL 3:
Abdim7 Ab/Eb Abdim7 Ab/Eb Abm6/Cb
card - ed dolls, a - ban - doned wrecks con - demned to a life of sit-ting and knit-ting, when
Faster, in 4
Eb/Bb Bb7sus Bb7 Bbm Eb7 N.C. Db/Eb
all we real-ly wan-ted was sex!
cresc.

We were
Moderately Fast 4
Gb
Gb6
Gbmaj7
Gb6
Gb
Gbdim7
list - ing, we were sink - ing, then a - long came Bi -
f
Db7
Abm7
Db7
Abm7
Db7
al - y! We were des - p'rate we were drink - ing then a -
Abm7
Db7
Gb6
Gb7
Cb
Cb6
long came Bi - al - y! So ro man - tic, we were

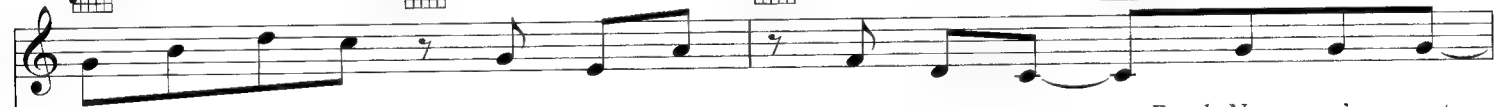
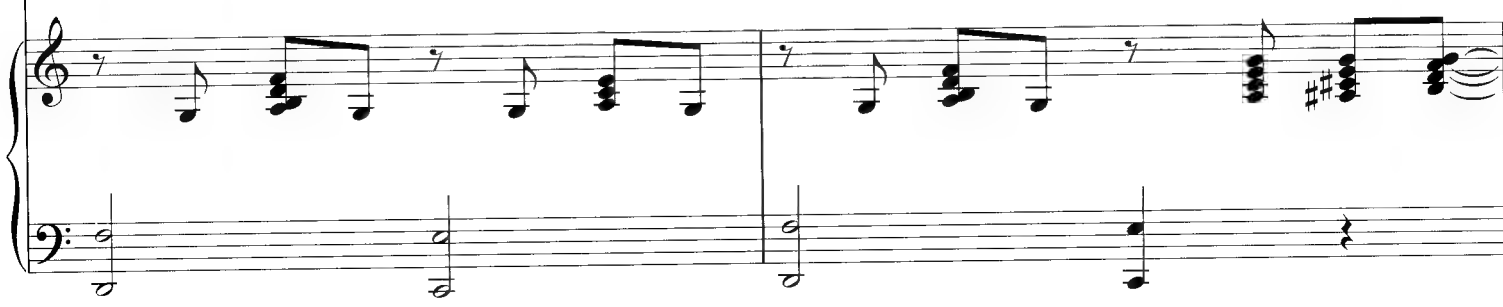
fran - tic, then our prayers were heard up a - bove. It's Bi -
Gb6/Db
Ab9/Eb
Abm9/Db
al - y, hail Bi - al - y! He's the cul - mi - na-tion, the re - sto - ra-tion, the
con - sum - ma-tion, the tit - i - la-tion, e - jac - u - la-tion, he's the cel - e -
Ab9
Abm9
Db7
Gb6
Cb9
Gb6
bra-tion of love!

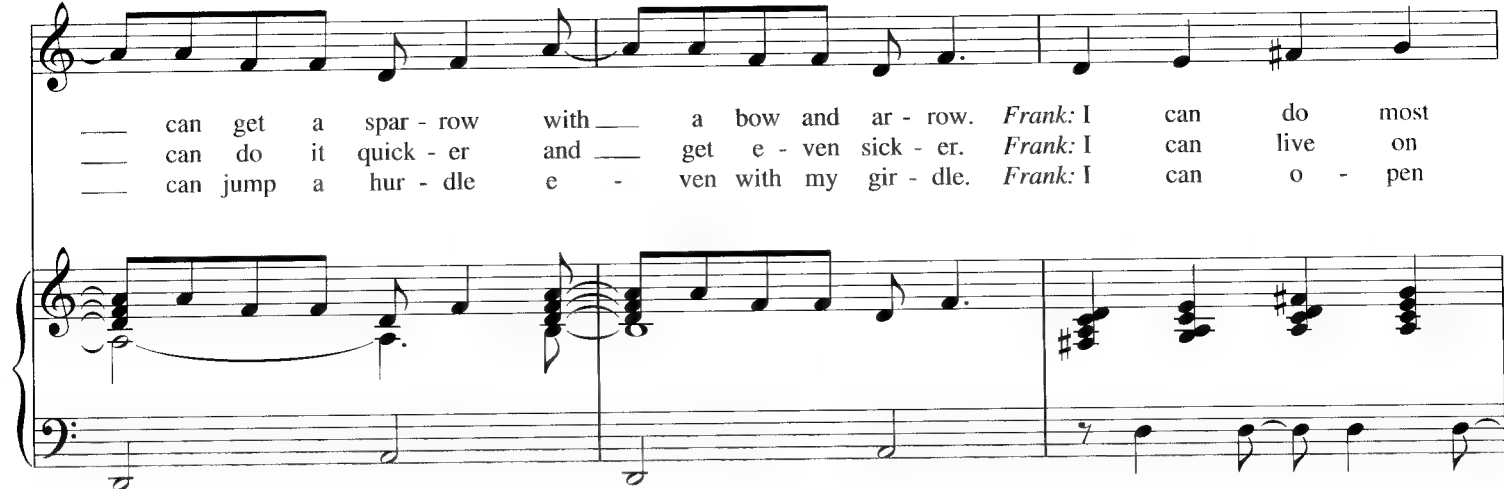
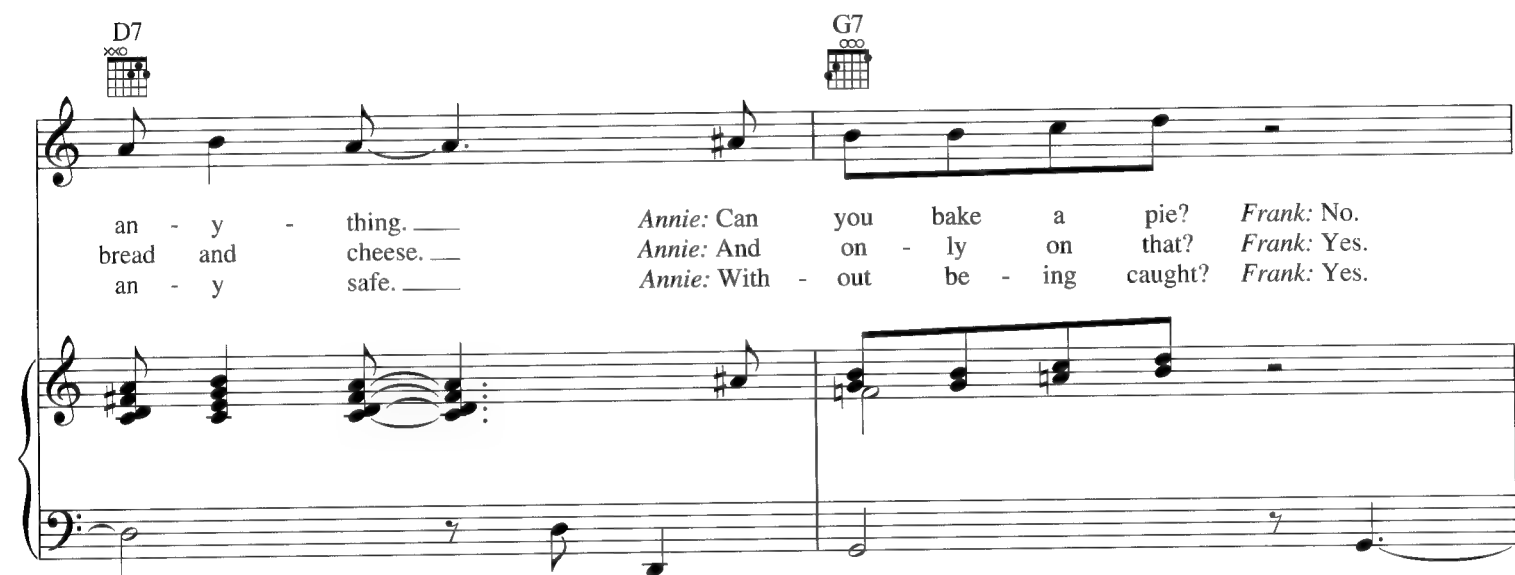
ANYTHING YOU CAN DO

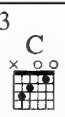
from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Annie: Anything you can do, I can do better.
Annie: Anything you can buy, I can buy cheaper.
Annie: Anything you can lick, I can lick faster.
mf
G7 C G7 C
I can do anything better than you. Frank: No you can't.
I can buy anything cheaper than you. Frank: Fifty cents.
I can lick anyone faster than you. Frank: With your fist.
G7 C G7 C G7
Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't.
Annie: Forty cents. Frank: Thirty cents. Annie: Twenty cents. Frank: No you can't.
Annie: With my feet. Frank: With your feet. Annie: With an axe. Frank: No you can't.

Dm7/G
G7
Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
C
G7
C
An-y-thing you can be, I can be great-er.
An-y-thing you can dig, I can dig deep-er.
An-y school where you went I could be mas-ter.
G7
C
G7
C
Soon-er or lat-er, I'm great-er than you Frank: No you're not.
I can dig an-y-thing deep-er than you. Frank: Thir-ty feet.
I could be mas-ter much fast-er than you. Frank: Can you spell.

Annie: Yes I am. Frank: No you're not. Annie: Yes I am. Frank: No you're not.
Annie: For - ty feet. Frank: Fif - ty feet. Annie: Six - ty feet. Frank: No you can't.
Annie: No I can't. Frank: Can you add. Annie: No I can't. Frank: Can you teach.

Dm7/G
G7
C
Annie: Yes I am, yes I am.
Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.

Em
Em6
Dm
Frank: I can shoot a par - tridge with a sin - gle car - tridge. Annie: I
Frank: I can drink my li - quor fast - er than a flick - er. Annie: I
Frank: I could be a rac - er quite a stee - ple chas - er. Annie: I

can get a spar - row with a bow and ar - row. Frank: I can do most
can do it quick - er and get e - ven sick - er. Frank: I can live on
can jump a hur - dle e - ven with my gir - dle. Frank: I can o - pen
D7
G7
an - y - thing. Annie: Can you bake a pie? Frank: No.
bread and cheese. Annie: And on - ly on that? Frank: Yes.
an - y safe. Annie: With - out be - ing caught? Frank: Yes.
Dm7
G9
G7
C
G7
C
Annie: Neith - er can I. An - y - thing you can sing I can sing loud - er.
Annie: So can a rat. An - y note you can reach, I can go high - er.
Annie: That's what I thought. An - y note you can hold I can hold long - er.

G7
C
G7
C
I can sing an - y - thing loud - er than you. Frank: No you can't.
I can sing an - y - thing high - er than you. Frank: No you can't.
I can hold an - y note long - er than you. Frank: No you can't.
G7
C
G7
C
G7
Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't.
Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't.
Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't.
Dm7/G
G7
1,2
C
3
C
Fmaj7/G
C6/9
Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.

BALI HA'I
from SOUTH PACIFIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

One where they know they would like to be. Ba - li
rit.
8vb
Refrain (slowly)
Fdim
F
Fdim
F
Ha'i may call you an - y night, An - y day. In your
p-mf
E/F
D♭7/F
F
D♭7/F
C7
F
heart you'll hear it call you: "Come a - way, Come a - way." Ba - li
Fdim
F
Fdim
F
Ha'i will whis - per On the wind of the sea: "Here am

I, Your spe - cial is - land! Come to me, come to me!" Your
Bb
Bb+
own spe - cial hopes, Your own spe - cial dreams
mf
Gm
3fr
Bbm/Db
C7
Bloom on the hill - side And shine in the streams. If you
mp
Fdim
F
Fdim
F
try, You'll find me, Where the sky Meets the sea. "Here am

I, Your spe - cial is - land! Come to me, Come to
F7
B♭
C9
me!" Ba - li Ha'i, Ba - li Ha'i, Ba - li
cresc.
1
F6
Edim7/F
Dm/F
Ha'i! Some day you'll see me,
mf
mp
Edim7/F
Dm/F
Gdim7/F
3fr
Float - ing in the sun - shine, My head stick - ing out From a low - fly - ing

F6
Gdim7/F
Dm/F
cloud.
You'll hear me call you,
Gdim7/F
Dm/F
G♭
A♭
B♭
A♭
B♭
Sing - ing through the sun - shine,
Sweet and clear as can
D♭
E♭
F
be.
"Come to me,
Here am I,
come to
mf
cresc.
C7
2 F6
me!"
Ba - li
Ha'i!
cresc.
f
f

ANOTHER HUNDRED PEOPLE

from *Company*

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

off of the train and the plane and the bus may - be yes-ter - day.
It's a ci - ty of strang - ers.
Some come to work, some to play. A ci - ty of strang - ers,
Some come to stare, some to stay. And

ev - 'ry day the ones who stay
(poco cresc.)
can find each oth - er in the crowd - ed streets and the
mp
gliss.
guard - ed parks, By the rust - y foun - tains and the
dust - y trees with the bat - tered barks, And they

walk to-geth-er past the post - ered walls with the crude re - marks.
And they
cresc.
meet at par-ties through the friends of friends who they nev-er know.
mf
Will you pick me up or do I meet you there or shall we
let it go?
Did you get my mes - sage 'cause I

looked in vain? Can we see each oth-er Tues-day if it does-n't rain? Look, I'll
call you in the morn-ing or my ser-vice will ex-plain.
poco cresc.
(dim.)
And an-
oth-er hun-dred peo-ple just got off of the train.
p
dim. poco a poco
molto rit.
pp

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

from Walt Disney's BEAUTY AND THE BEAST: THE BROADWAY MUSICAL

Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

D(add9)
F♯m
Bare - ly e - ven friends, then some - bod - y
G(add9)
G/A
A7sus
A7
D(add9)
bends un - ex - pect - ed - ly. Just a lit - tle
A7sus
G/A
A7
D(add9)
D
Am7
D7
change. Small, to say the least. Both a lit - tle
G(add9)
Gmaj7
F♯m7
Em7
G/A
A7
scared, nei - ther one pre pared, Beau - ty and the
rall.

D
A7sus
D(add9)
Beast.
a tempo, tenderly
A7sus
F♯m
G(add9)
Ev - er just the same.
Ev - er a sur -
F♯m
G(add9)
F♯m7
prise.
Ev - er as be - fore,
ev - er just as
Bm
Bm7
C
D
E
sure as the sun will rise.
Tale as old as
mf

B7sus
B7
E
B7sus
time,
tune as old as song.
E
G♯m
4 fr
Bit - ter - sweet and strange, find - ing you can
A
B7sus
B7
E(add9)
change, learn - ing you were wrong. Cer - tain as the
dim.
B7sus
B7
E(add9)
E
Bm7
E7
sun ris - ing in the East, tale as old as

time, song as old as rhyme, Beau - ty and the
E
B/D#
C#m
E/B
A
Amaj7
G#m7
Beast.
Tale as old as time, song as old as
mp
dim.
p
rall.
F#m7
B7sus
B7
E(add9)
Esus
B
B9
rhyme, Beau - ty and the Beast.
8va
loco
a tempo
E(add9)
E
8va
molto rall.
8vb

BEFORE THE PARADE PASSES BY

from HELLO, DOLLY!

Cmaj7
C6
my life. I'm read-y to move out in front,
show - ing. All of those lights o - ver there,
Gm7
C7
F
Fm
I've had e - nough of just pass - ing by life; With the
Seem to be tell - ing me where I'm go - ing; When the
C
C+
C6
rest of them, With the best of them, I can hold my
whis - tles blow And the cym - bals crash And the spar - klers
Em
Am
D7
Cdim
C6
head up high. For I've got a goal a - gain, I've got a
light the sky. I'm gon-na raise the roof, I'm gon-na

BEING ALIVE
from COMPANY

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Be - ing a - live.
2nd time
cresc. poco a poco
2
live,
Be - ing a - live.
(cresc. poco a poco)
Some - one you have to let in,
sub. p
Some - one whose feel - ings you spare,
Some - one who, like it or

not, Will want you to share A lit - tle a lot, is be - ing a -
loco
8vb
live, Be - ing a - live.
3
Some - one to crowd you with love,
Some - one to force you to care,
Some - one to make you come

through, Who'll al - ways be there, as fright - ened as you of be - ing a -
loco
8vb
live,
Be - ing a -
live,
Be - ing a -
live,
cresc. sempre
Be - ing a -

live.
(𝅗𝅥 = 112)
Some-bod - y hold me too close,
Some-bod - y need me too much,
Some-bod - y hurt me too deep,
Some-bod - y know me too well;
Some-bod - y sit in my chair And ru-in my
Some-bod - y pull me up short And put me through
* Add notes in parentheses 2nd time only.

sleep and make me a - ware Of be - ing a - live,
hell and give me sup - port For be - ing a - live,
Be - ing a - live.
Make me a -
1
2nd time
cresc. poco a poco
2
live,
Make me a -
live.
Make me con -

fused, Mock me with praise,
Let me be used, Var - y my
days. But a - lone
is a - lone, Not a -

live.
cresc.
f
Some - bod - y crowd me with love,
Some - bod - y force me to care.
Some - bod - y let me come
through, I'll al - ways be there as fright - ened as you, To help us sur -

vive
Be - ing a - live,
Be - ing a - live,
Be - ing a -
live.

BRING HIM HOME

from LES MISÉRABLES

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL
and HERBERT KRETZMER

rest
hea - ven blessed.
Bring him
poco più mosso
home,
bring him home,
rall.
bring him
home.
più mosso
He's like the son I might have known
if God had grant-ed me a
mf
son.
The sum-mers die
one by one.
How soon they fly
on and

rit.
rall.
on. And I am old and will be gone. Bring him
dim.
p
a tempo primo
peace, bring him joy. He is
p
sim.
young, he is on - ly a boy. You can
take, you can give. Let him

poco più mosso
be, let him live. If I
die, let me die, let him
rall.
dim.
a tempo
live. Bring him home, bring him
p
rall. molto
a tempo, rall.
home, bring him home.
dim.
pp
dim.

from HOW TO SUCCEED IN BUSINESS WITHOUT REALLY TRYING

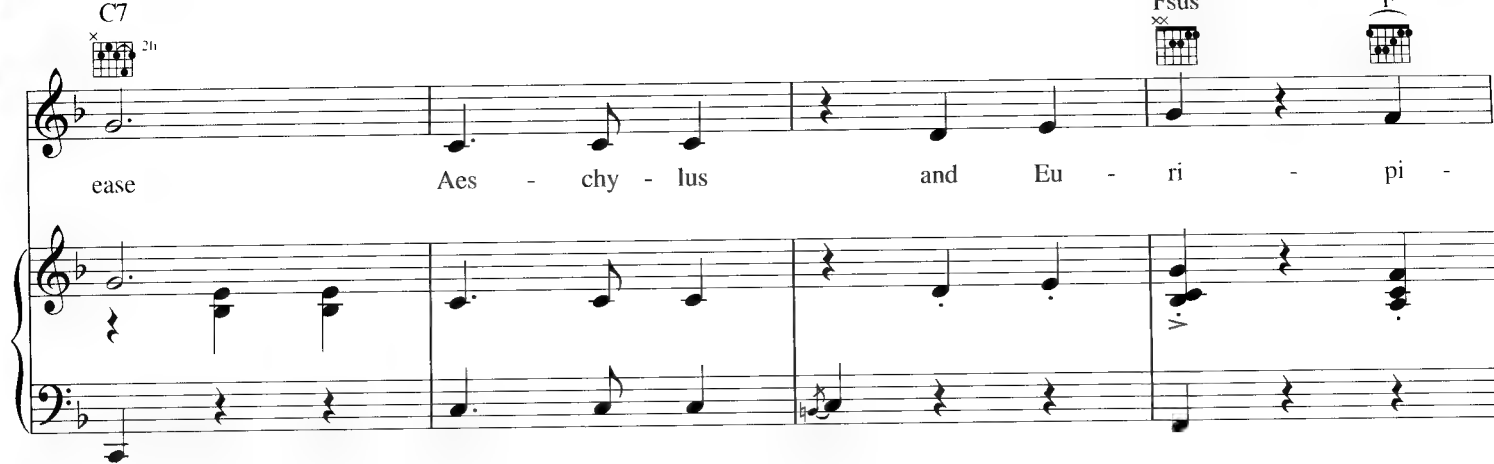
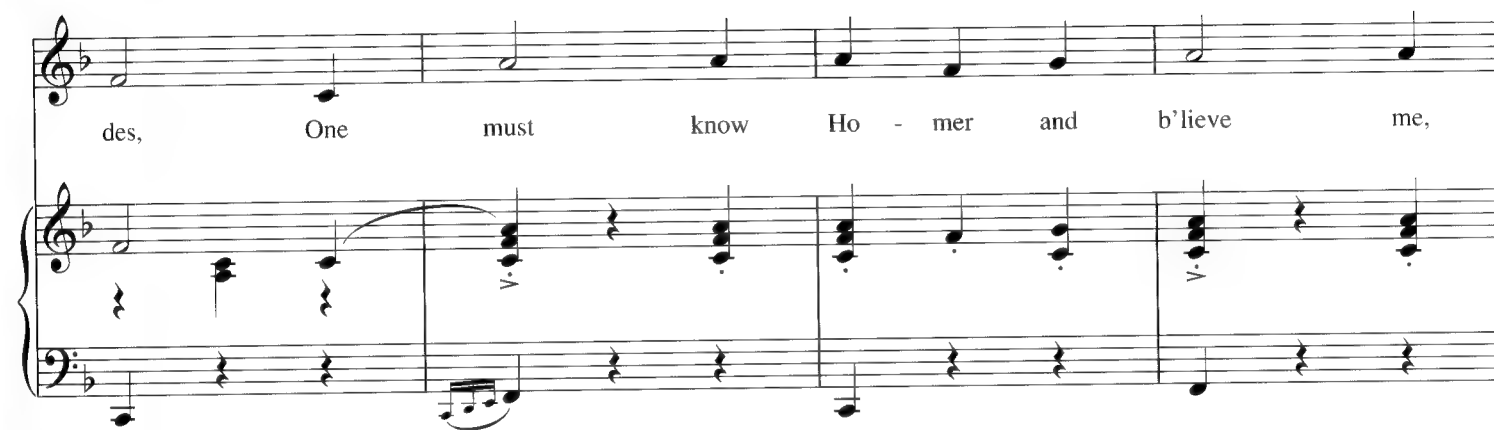
C
C9
F
F#dim
B7
tie that binds_ all hu - man hearts and minds_ in - to one
proud to be___ in that fra - ter - ni - ty,___ the great big
mp
f
mf
1
C
F/C
C
D7
G7
Dm7
G7
Broth - er - hood Of Man. Your life - long
mp
mf
2
C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
G7
Broth - er - hood Of Man?___
mp
mf
f
C
G7
C
Cmaj7
Man?___

BRUSH UP YOUR SHAKESPEARE

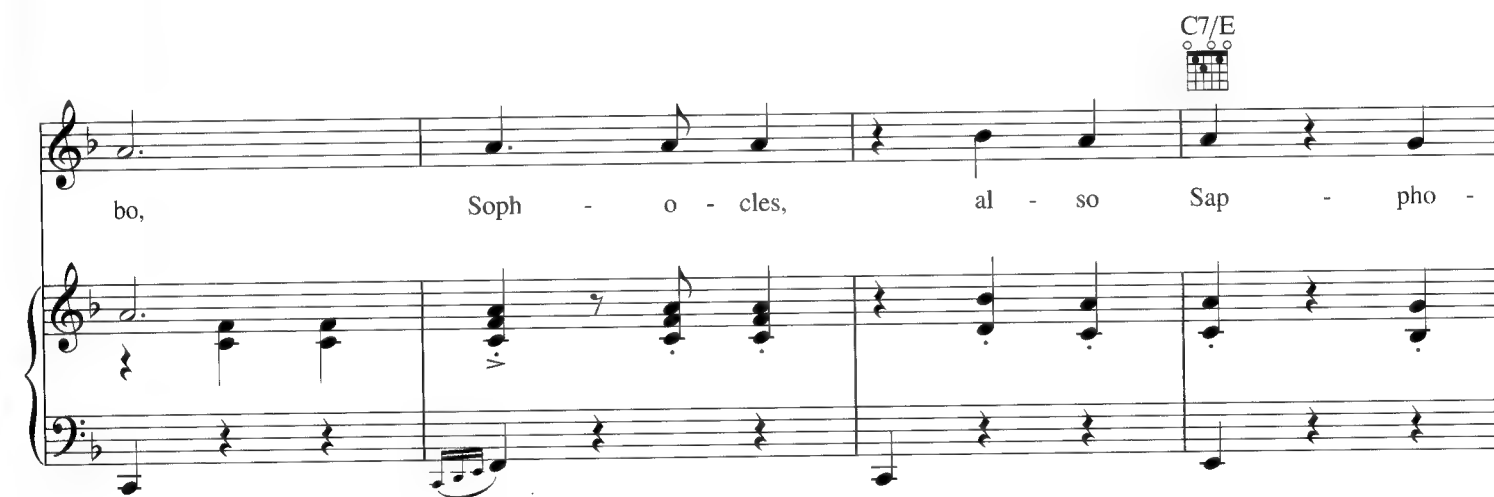
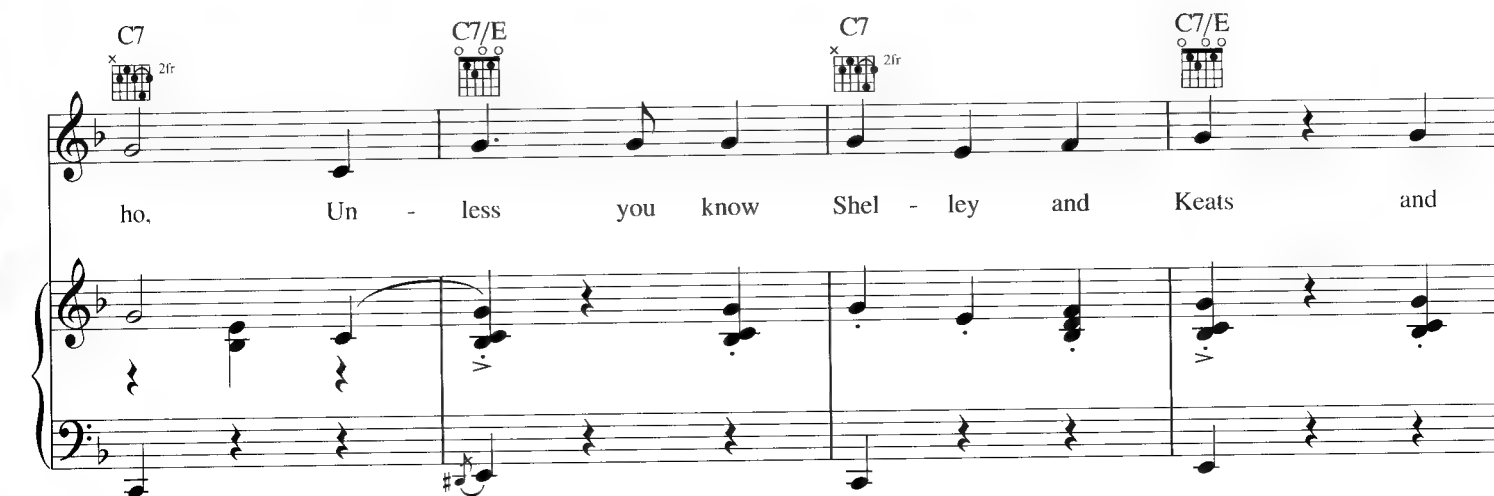
from KISS ME, KATE

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Bowery Waltz

F C7/E C7 F

The girls to - day in so - ci - e - ty Go for clas - si - cal po - et - ry, So, to win their hearts, one must quote with

C7/E C7 C7/E C7 C7/E

f *mp*

C7
Fsus
F
ease Aes - chy - lus and Eu - ri - pi -
des, One must know Ho - mer and b'lieve me,
C7/E
bo, Soph - o - cles, al - so Sap - pho -
C7
C7/E
C7
C7/E
ho, Un - less you know Shel - ley and Keats and

C7
Pope, Dain - ty deb - bies will call you a
dope. But the po - et of them all
C/E
F
C/E
tr
C/G
C/E
F
C/E
Who will start 'em sim - ply rav - in'
tr
sfz
C/G
C/E
F
C/E
Is the po - et peo - ple call
sfz

C/G G7 C7
The bard of Strat - ford - on - A - von.
f sf
8vb
Refrain F D7♯5 D7 G7
Brush up your Shake - speare,
Brush up your Shake - speare,
Brush up your Shake - speare,
mf
C7 F
Start quot - ing him now
Start quot - ing him now
Start quot - ing him now
B♭ F G7
Brush up your Shake - speare And the wom - en
Brush up your Shake - speare And the wom - en
Brush up your Shake - speare And the wom - en

G7
C7
F
B♭
F
G7
C7
B♭/C
C7
F
you will wow. Just de - claim a few lines from O - thel - la And they'll think you're a heck - uv - a fel - la,
you will wow. If your goil is a Wash - ing - ton Heights dream, Treat the kid to A Mid - sum - mer Night's Dream,
you will wow. If you can't be a ham and do Ham - let They will not give a damn or a damn - let.
If your blonde won't re - spond when you flat - ter 'er Tell her what To - ny told Cle - o - pa - ter - er.
With the wife of the Brit - ish em - bes - si - da Try a crack out of Troi - lus and Cres - si - da,
Just re - cite an oc - ca - sion - al son - net, and your lap - 'll have Hon - ey up - on it.
And if still to be
If she says she won't
When your ba - by is

shocked she pre - tends, well, Just re - mind her that All's Well That Ends Well.
buy it or tike* it, Make her *tike it, what's more, As You Like It.
plead - ing for plea - sure Let her sam - ple your Mea - sure for Mea - sure.
Brush up your Shake - speare And they'll all kow - tow!
F/A C G7/D C7/E F D7#5 D7 G7 F C7 F C7 G9 C7 F C7 F
2fr
mf
f
1, 2
3
*Cockney for "take"

CAMELOT

from CAMELOT

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Cdim
C7
lim - it to the snow here in
F
F6
Fmaj7
F6
F
F6
Cam - e - lot.
Fmaj7
F6
F
Fmaj7
B♭
G♭
F
The win - ter is for - bid - den till De -
mf
cem - ber and ex - its March the
Fmaj7

B♭
G♭
F
Cdim
sec - ond on the dot.
By
C7
Cdim
C7
or - der sum - mer lin - gers through Sep - tem - ber
E7
A
in Cam - e - lot.
mp
A7
D
Dmaj7
Cam - e - lot!

D6
D
Dmaj7
D6
D
Em
Cam - e - lot!
I know it
I know it
Dmaj7
Em
D
Em
Dmaj7
Em
sounds a bit bi - zarre,
gives a per - son pause,
D
F
but in Cam - e - lot,
but in Cam - e - lot,
mf
Cdim
Gm7
Dm6
Cam - e - lot,
Cam - e - lot,
that's how con - di - tions
those are the le - gal

C9
Cdim
Gm7
Dm6
C
C7
are.
laws.
The
The
mp
F
F6
Fmaj7
F6
F
rain may nev - er fall till af - ter sun - down.
snow may nev - er slush up - on the hill - side.
By
By
Fmaj7
B♭
G♭
F
Cdim
eight the morn - ing fog must dis - ap - pear.
nine P. M. the moon - light must ap - pear.
In
C7
F
A7
Dm7
F7
short, there's sim - ply not a more con - gen - ial spot for

B♭ Cdim Gm B♭m F B♭ F B♭ F B♭ F
hap - p'ly - ev - er - af - ter - ing than here in
poco rit.
a tempo
C7sus C7
1
F
Cam - e - lot!
accel.
f
C7sus C9 B♭ A Am C7
2
F C7 F6 C
The lot!
mf
f
B♭ Cdim C7 C7sus F
rall. e dim.
p
f

from JOSEPH AND THE AMAZING TECHNICOLOR® DREAMCOAT

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Gb7
Fm
Db
C7
Fm
Cb9
Fm
I know the ans-wers lie far from this world. Close ev' - ry door to me, keep those I
Cb9
Fm
Db
Bbm
C
Ab
love from me. Child - ren of Is - rael are nev - er a - lone. For I know I shall
Db
Eb
Ab
Gb7
Fm
Bbm
G7
C7
Fm
find, my own peace of mind. For I have been prom-ised a land of my own.
CHORUS
Fm
Cb9
Fm
Cb9
Fm
Close ev' - ry door to me, hide all the world from me. Bar all the

D♭
B♭m
C♭9
Fm
C♭9
win - dows and shut out the light.
la la la la la la la la la la la la
Fm
C♭9
Fm
D♭
B♭m
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
C7
A♭7
D♭
E♭
A♭
G♭7
la.
Fm
D♭
C7
JOSEPH
Fm
C♭9
Fm
Just give me a num - ber in - stead of a

Da 𝄋 al Coda ⊕ e poi Coda
C♭9
Fm
D♭
B♭m
C7
name. For - get all a - bout me and let me de - cay.
F♯m
C♯7
F♯m
C♯7
F♯m
Close ev'-ry door to me, hide those I love from me. Child-ren of
f
D
Bm
C♯7
A7
D
Is-rael are nev-er a - lone. For we know we shall find our
E
A
G7
F♯m
D
Bm
C♯7
F♯m
own peace of mind. For we have been pro-mised a land of our own.

ELABORATE LIVES

from Walt Disney Theatrical Productions' AIDA

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Moderately, with rubato

Gb5 Ebm Cb5(add9)

Gb/Db Db Gb Cb/Gb Gb

RADAMES:

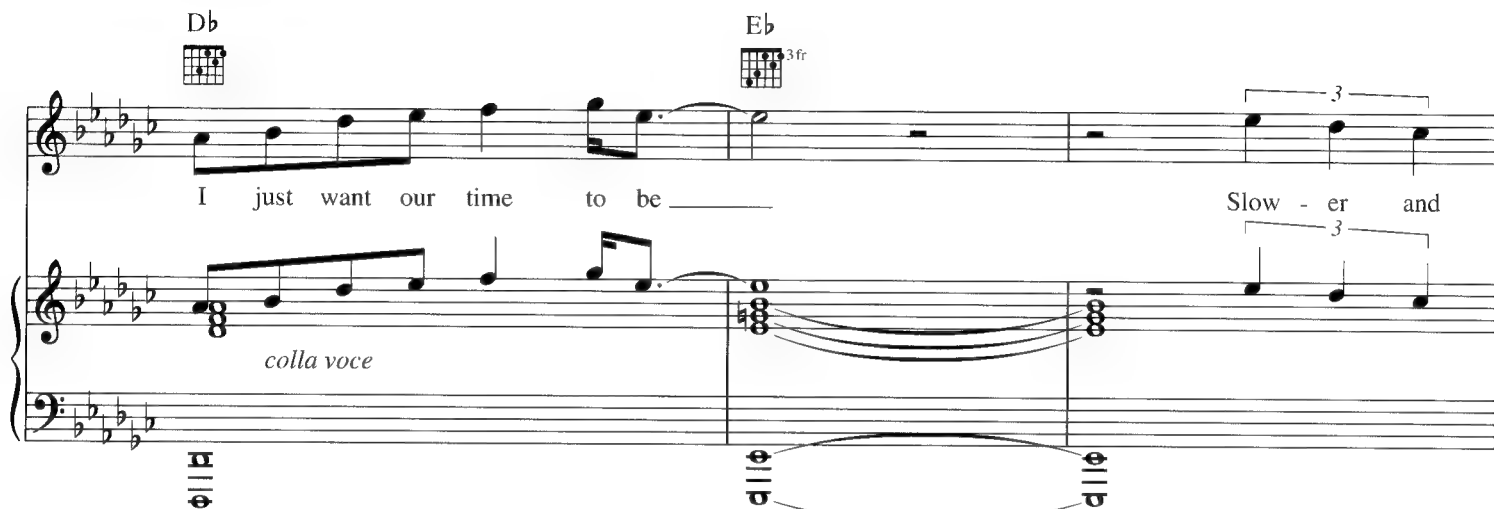
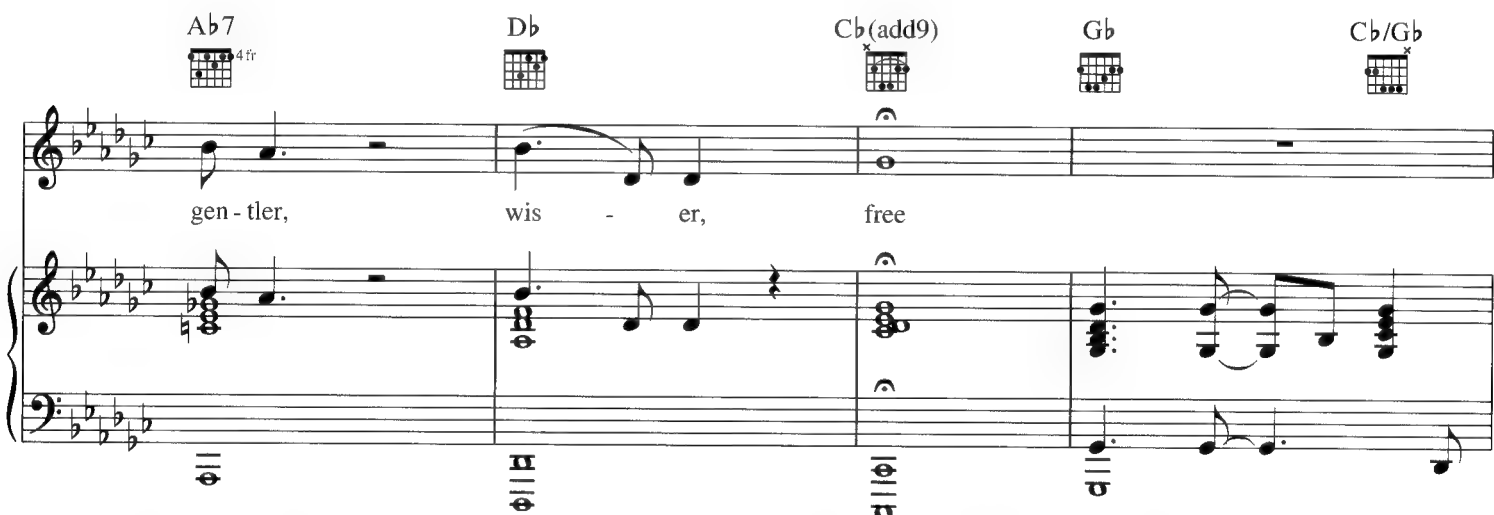
We all lead such e - lab - o - rate lives.

Cb Fb/Cb Cb Db Gb/Db

Wild am - bi - tions

Db Gb Cb/Gb Gb

in our sights How an af - fair

of the heart sur-vives
Ab m/Cb
Days a - part
and hur - ried nights
Db
Gb/Db
Db
With strict rhythm
Bb/D
Seems quite un-be - liev-a-ble to me
Eb m
I don't want to live like that
Seems quite un-be -

liev - a - ble to me
I don't want to love like that
Db
Eb
3fr
I just want our time to be
Slow - er and
3
colla voce
Ab7
4fr
Db
Cb(add9)
Gb
Cb/Gb
gen - tler,
wis - er,
free
Gb
Cb/Gb
Gb
We all live
in ex - trav - a - gant times

Cb
Fb/Cb
Cb
Db
Gb/Db
4fr
Db
Play-ing games
we can't all win
Gb
Cb/Gb
Gb
Un - in - tend - ed
Bb7
Ebm
e - mo - tion - al crimes
Take some out
Abm/Cb
Db
Gb/Db
take oth - ers in

Db
Bb/D
I'm so tired of all we're go-ing through
I don't want to
Ebm
Bb/D
live like that
I'm so tired of all we're go-ing through
Cb
Db
I don't want to love like that
I just want to be with you
Eb
3 fr
Ab7
4 fr
Db
Now and for - ev-er,
peace - ful,

C♭/G♭
G♭
C♭
F♭/C♭
true
This may not be the moment
C♭
E
G♭
C♭/G♭
G♭
to tell you face to face
But I could wait for -
A♭/E♭
A♭/C
3fr
D♭
ev-er
for the per - fect time and place
rall.
D♭7
4fr
C♭/D♭
8fr
G♭
C♭/G♭
G♭
C♭
F♭/C♭
RADAMES:
AIDA:
We all lead
such e - lab - o rate lives

C♭
D♭
G♭/D♭
4fr
D♭
G♭
C♭/G♭
We don't know whose words are true
G♭
B♭
Strang - ers, lov - ers, hus - bands,
E♭m
A♭m/C♭
A♭m/C♭
wives
Hard to know who's lov - ing
D♭
G♭/D♭
4fr
D♭
B♭/D
AIDA:
who
Too man - y choic - es tear us a part

EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES

from GYPSY

Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by JULE STYNE

com - ing up ros - es!
Cdim
Dm7
G7+5
C6
Cm
Clear the decks, Clear the tracks, We got
Dm7
G7
C6
B7+5(♭9)
B7
Em
noth - ing to do but re - lax, Blow a kiss,
C7
Fmaj7
C
Em
Take a bow, hon - ey, Ev' - ry - thing's com - ing

up ros - es!
Now's our
Cmaj7
C6
Dm7
G9
in - ning,
Stand the world on its ear!
C
Am
B7
Em
Set it spin - ning,
Am7
D7
F#
G7
Cdim
That - 'll be just the be - gin - ning! Cur - tain

G7
C6
B7+5(♭9)
B7
Em
C7
Fmaj7
Fm6
Em7
Am7
D9
G7
C
G7
Am7
Fm
C
up, Light the lights, We got noth - ing to hit
but the heights! We'll be swell, We'll be
great! I can tell, Just you wait!
That luck - y star I talk a - bout is
cresc.

due!
Hon - ey, ev' - ry - thing's com - ing up ros - es for me and for you!
Things look
you.
Em
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
1 C
B
C
B
C
B
C
Cdim
2 C
B
C
B
C
B
C
f
ff
mf
ff

THE GIRL THAT I MARRY

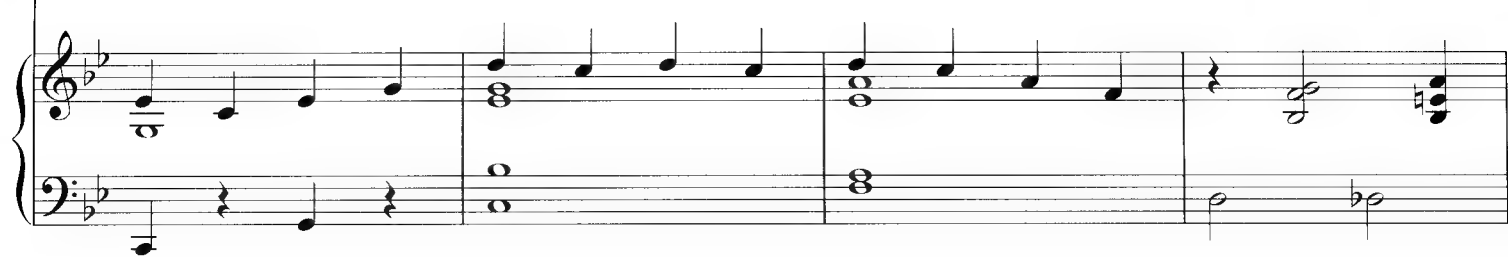
from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN

F7
Bb
Bb/F
pink as a nurs - er - y. The
F7
Bb
girl I call my own
C7/E
F7/Eb
Bb/D
Cm/Eb
will wear sat - ins and lac - es and
Bb/F
F7
Bb
Bb/F
smell of col - ogne. Her nails will be pol - ished and

in her hair, she'll wear a gar - den - ia. And
B♭
B♭9
I'll be there, 'stead of flit - tin' I'll be
E♭
sit - tin' next to her and she'll
Edim7
B♭/F
Fdim
F7
F9
purr like a kit - ten. A

B♭
B♭/F
Bdim
F7/C
F7
Gm7/F
doll I can car - ry, the girl that I
F7
E♭/F
F7
1
B♭/D
Cm7/E♭
mar - ry must be.
F7
B♭
2
B♭/D
The be.
Cm7/E♭
F7
B♭

from HELLO, DOLLY!

Music and Lyric by
JERRY HERMAN

Dol - ly, you're still glow - in', you're still crow - in', you're still go - in'
F7
Bb
Gm
strong. We feel the room sway - in', for the band's
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
Ebmaj7
Eb6
play - in' one of your old fav - 'rite songs from 'way back when.
Am7b5/D
D7
Gm
Dm
Gm
So, take her wrap, fel - las. Find her an emp - ty
gol - ly gee, fel - las, find her a va - cant

Dm
C9
C9#5
Cm7
F9
lap, fel - las.
knee, fel - las.
Dol - ly 'll nev - er go a - way a -
Bb
Bdim7
Cm7
F7
2
Cm7
F9
gain!
Hel - go a - way,
C13
C9#5
Cm7
F9
C9
C9#5
Dol - ly 'll nev - er go a - way, Dol - ly 'll nev - er
Cm7
F9
Bb
F7
Bb
go a - way a - gain!

HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS

from THE KING AND I

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

D/F#
Fdim7
will.
There are new lov - ers now on the
mf
mp
A7/E
Eb7b5
D
Dm6
same si - lent hill,
Look - ing on the same blue sea.
And I
A
Dm
know Tom and I are a part of them all,
And they're all a part of Tom
G7
Gracefully
C
C6
Cmaj7
C6
and
me.
Hel -
rit.
mf a tempo

C(add9)
C
Cmaj7
C6
lo, young lov - ers, who - ev - er you are, I
p
Cmaj7
C6
G7/B
Fm/C
hope your trou - bles are few
All my good
G7/B
E♭/B♭
6fr
G7/B
Dm7
Dm7/G
G7
wish - es go with you to - night—
I've been in love like
C
C(add9)
C
Cmaj7
you.
Be brave, young lov - ers, and fol - low your
mf
p

C6
Cmaj7
C6
G7/B
star, Be brave and faith - ful and true.
mf
mp
Fm/C
G7/B
Eb/Bb
G7/B
Dm7
Cling ver - y close to each oth - er to - night— I've been in
Dm7/G
G7
C
F/A
C7sus/G
love like you. I know how it feels to have
F/A
C7sus/G
F/A
C7sus/G
C7
F
wings on your heels, And to fly down a street in a trance.

You fly down a street on a chance that you'll meet, And you
Dm7
meet — not real - ly by chance.
Dm7/G
G7
Don't
C(add9)
C
Cmaj7
C6
Cmaj7
cry, young lov - ers, What - ev - er you do, Don't cry be -
C6
G7/B
Fm/C
G7/B
cause I'm a - lone.
All of my mem - 'ries are

E♭/B♭
G7/B
Dm7
G7
hap - py to - night
I've had a love of my
C7
F/A
Fm/A♭
own,
I've had a love of my
mf
C+/G
C6/G
Dm
E♭/G
G7
own, like yours,
I've had a love of my
cresc. ed allargando
1
C6
G7
2
C6
own.
Hel -
own.
mf a tempo
p
f

I AIN'T DOWN YET

from THE UNSINKABLE MOLLY BROWN

By MEREDITH WILLSON

me. You'll see me car - ried shoul - der high,
Bb7/F
Bb7
Bb7+5
Eb
Eb7
By fa - mous peo - ple I've nev - er met, But till I leave the rear,
Ab
B7
Eb/Bb
Bb7
Eb
it's from the rear you'll hear, "I Ain't Down Yet."
Tacet
Edim
Bb7/F
To show that you know, you got to show you know you
Bb7/F
Bb7
Eb
B7
know! I'm goan' to Yet."
sfz

I DREAMED A DREAM

from LES MISÉRABLES

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL,
JEAN-MARC NATEL and HERBERT KRETZMER

Cm7
Eb/Bb
Ab
Ab/G
3fr
6fr
4fr
3fr
die.
I dreamed that God would be for -
Fm7
Bb
Eb
Eb/D
3fr
5fr
giv - ing.
Then I was young and un - a -
Cm
Eb/Bb
Ab
Ab/G
3fr
6fr
4fr
3fr
fraid,
and dreams were made and used and
Fm7
Bb6
Eb
Eb/D
3fr
5fr
wast - ed.
There was no ran - som to be

Cm7
E♭/B♭
A♭
A♭/G
Fm7
B♭
paid, no song un - sung, no wine un - tast - ed.
C
C/E
Fm
C
C7
But the ti - gers come at night with their voic - es soft as
poco più mosso
F
F/A
B♭
B♭/D
E♭m
thun - der, as they tear your hope a - part,
B♭
E♭
Fm/E♭
E♭
A♭/E♭
as they turn your dream to shame.

{He / She} slept a sum - mer by my
rall.
a tempo
Cm
Eb/Bb
Ab
Ab/G
Fm7
Bb6
side.
{He / She} filled my days with end - less won - der.
Eb
Eb/D
Cm7
Eb/Bb
Ab
Bb6
{He / She} took my child - hood in {his / her} stride,
but {he / she} was gone when au - tumn
Eb
Bb/D
Bbm6/Db
C
came.
poco accel. e cresc.

And still I dreamed {he'd / she'd} come to me,
mf più mosso
Bb Bb/A Gm7 C F F/E
that we would live the years to - geth - er. But there are dreams that can - not
Dm7 F/C Bb Bb/A Gm7 C
be, and there are storms we can - not weath - er.
cresc.
F F/E Dm7 F/C
I had a dream my life would
f appassionato

B♭
B♭/A
Gm7
3fr
B♭/C
C
be
so dif - f'rent from this hell I'm
3
F
F/E
Dm7
F/C
liv - ing, so dif - f'rent now from what it seemed.
cresc.
ff
dim.
poco rall.
B♭
C
F
F/E
Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.
mp
p
a tempo
Dm7
F/A
B♭
C9
F
rall.

from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN

A♭6
G♭6
A♭6
Check - ing up on what I have and what I have - n't,
Adim7
C/G
A7
Dm7
G7
C7
what do I find? A health - y bal - ance on the cred - it side.
poco accel.
Moderate jump tempo
C7♭5/G♭
F6
Got no dia - mond,
C7♭5/G♭
F6
C7♭5/G♭
F6
Fmaj7
F7
got no pearl, still I think I'm a luck - y girl. I got the

Bb6/9
F/A
Gm7
F6
Bbmaj9
5fr
F(add9)/A
sun in the morn - ing and the moon at night.
Gm7
F6
C7b5/Gb
F6
C7b5/Gb
F6
Got no man - sion, got no yacht,
C7b5/Gb
F6
Fmaj7
F7
Bb6/9
F/A
still I'm hap - py with what I've got. I got the sun in the morn - ing and the
Gm7
F6
Bbmaj9
5fr
F(add9)/A
Gm7
F6
moon at night.

D9
G13
C9sus
C9
C7♭5/G♭
F6
C7♭5/G♭
F6
C7♭5/G♭
F6
Sun - shine gives me a love - ly day.
Moon - light gives me the Milk - y Way.
Got no check - books, got no banks, still I'd like to ex -

Fmaj7 F7 B♭6/9 F/A
press my thanks. I got the sun in the morn - ing and the
Gm7 F6 B♭maj9 F(add9)/A
moon at night.
Gm7 F6 F7 B♭6/9 F/A A♭dim7 Gm7
And with the sun in the morn - ing and the moon in the eve - ning, I'm
C7♭9 F6 1 C13 2 G♭7♯9 F6/9
all right.

I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE

from GUYS AND DOLLS

Ebmaj7
Cm7
F7
Bbmaj7
wine that's all too strange and strong I'm full of fool - ish
Gm
C7
A7
D
A7
F7
F7-5
song and out my song must pour So please for -
Bb
Gm
Cm7
F7
F7+5
Bbmaj7
Dm7/G
G7
give this help - less haze I'm in I've real - ly nev - er
Cm
Cm7
F7-9
Bb
Eb
Gbdim
Bb
been in love be - fore.

from MAME
Music and Lyric by
JERRY HERMAN
Slow (Ad lib)
Abmaj7
Abdim
mp
Where's that boy with the
Where's the girl with the
Ebmaj7
Fm7
Bb7sus
Bb7-9
Ebmaj7
bu - gle? My lit - tle love who was al - ways my big ro - mance;
prom - ise? The girl who tried to show me what love could be;
Gm9
C7-9
Fmaj7
F6
Gm7
C7sus
C7-9
F6
Where's that boy with the bu - gle? And why did I ev - er buy him those damn long pants?
Where's that girl with the prom - ise? And why do I feel the some - one to blame is me?
8va
ped.
Slowly in tempo
Guitar Tacet
F6
Fmaj7
F7
Am7
Did {he/she} need a strong-er hand?
Did {he/she} need a light - er touch?

Was I soft or was I tough? Did I give e - nough? Did I give too much?
Cm6
D7-9
Gm
Gm7
Bbm6
At the mo - ment that {he she} need - ed me,
Did I ev - er turn a -
Am7
Fdim
Gm7
G9
way?
Would I be there when {he she} called,
If {He She} Walked In - to My
C7sus
C7-9
Fmaj9
C7
Guitar Tacet
F6
Life to - day.
Were his days a lit - tle dull?
Did she mind the lone - ly nights?
mf
Fmaj7
F7
Am7
D7
G9
G9+5
Were his nights a lit - tle wild?
Did she count the emp - ty days?
Did I o - ver - state my
Was I si - lent, was I

plan? Did I stress the man? And for-get the child.
cold? Was I quick to scold? Was I slow to praise?
A7-5
D7-9
Gm
Gm7
Bbm6
Am7
And there must have been a mil - lion things, That my heart for-got to say.
Fdim
Gm7
G9
C7sus
C7-9
F
Would I think of one or two, If He She Walked In - to My Life to - day.
Guitar Tacet
Db
Db6
Dbmaj7
Db6
Ebm7
Should I blame the times I pam - pered him, her, Or blame the times I bossed him; her;
Ab7
Db
Db6
Dbmaj7
Db6
Gm7
What a shame I nev - er real - ly found the boy, girl, Be - fore I lost him. her.

C7 Fdim F6 Fmaj7 F7 Am7
Were the years a lit - tle fast. Was {his/her} world a lit - tle free?
D7 G9 G9+5 G7 G9 G9+5 Gm7 C9 C9+5 Fmaj7
Was there too much of a crowd? All too lush and loud and not e-nough of me.
Cm6 D7 Gm Gm7 Bbm Am7
Though I'll ask my-self my whole life long, What went wrong a-long the way;
Fdim Gm7 G9 C7sus C7-9 Am7
Would I make the same mis - takes If {He/She} Walked In - to My Life to - day? If that
D7 G9 Bbm6 C7-9 Fmaj7 Ab6 Fmaj7
{boy/girl} with the {bu - gle/prom - ise} walked in - to my life to - day.
rall.

IF I CAN'T LOVE HER

from Walt Disney's BEAUTY AND THE BEAST: THE BROADWAY MUSICAL

no com-fort, no es-cape.
I see, but deep with-in is
With more motion
Fm Gsus G7 Em B♭ C/B♭
ut-ter blind-ness. Hope-less, as my
rall.
F/A C/G F6/9 C/E
dream dies. As the time flies, love a
Dm/F Em/G F/A G/B Em B♭ C/B♭
lost il-lu-sion. Help-less, un-for-
a tempo

giv - en. Cold and driv - en to this
Moderately
Dm/F Em/G F/A G/B C Dm7(add4)
sad con - clu - sion. No beau - ty could
rit. dim. mp tenderly
C/E Fmaj7 F6 C/G F/A G/B C G/B
move me, no good - ness im - prove me.
Am Dm7 C/E F Fmaj7/G Fmaj7/A
No pow - er on Earth, if I can't love

F/A G7/B C Dm7(add4) C/E Fmaj7 F6
her. No pas - sion could reach me,
C/G F/A G/B C G/B Am Dm7
no les - son could teach me how I could have
poco cresc.
C/E F Am Em B♭
loved her and make her love me too. If I
dim.
Agitated
F/A Fm/A♭ G7 Am
can't love her, then who?
rit.
mf

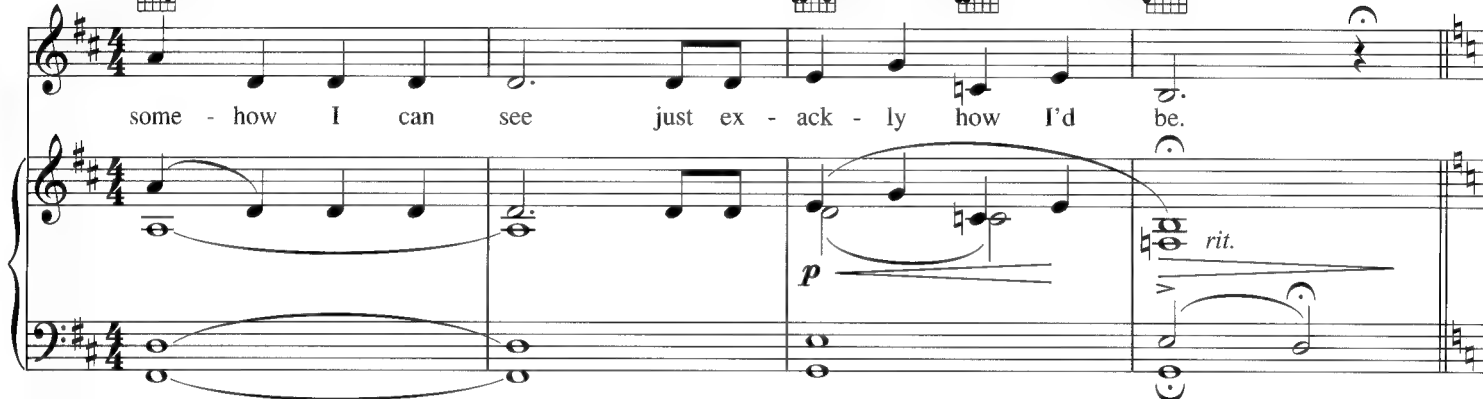
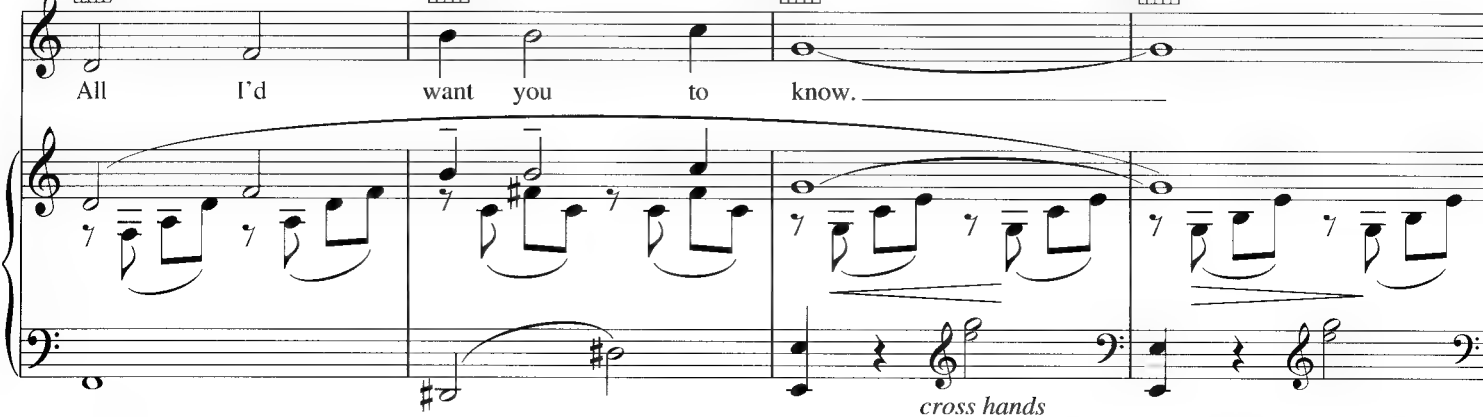
Am Dm/A G Em Am
Long a - go, I should have seen
sim.
Am Dm/A G Em Am
all the things I could have been.
sfz
sim.
B♭ F/A B♭ C/B♭ Gm7
3fr
Care - less and un - think - ing, I moved
sfz
sim.
Asus A
on - ward!
f
rall.

D/C
G/B
ff a tempo
D/A
G6/9
D/F♯
Em/G
F♯m/A
G/B
A/C♯
D
Em7sus
rall.
No pain could be
f a tempo
D/F♯
Gmaj7
G6
D/A
G/B
A/C♯
D
A/C♯
deep - er. No life could be cheap - er.

Gmaj7/A
Gmaj7/B
G
No point an - y - more, if I can't love
A/C♯
G/B
A/C♯
F
Gm7sus
her.
No spir - it could
8va
ff
F/A
B♭
F/C
B♭/D
win me.
No hope left with -
loco
C/E
F
C/E
Dm
Gm7
3fr
F/A
B♭
in me, hope I could have loved her and that she'd

3fr
set me free. But it's not to
mf moving ahead
Bbm6/Db
3fr
F/C
C7sus
C7
Bb/C
C
be. If I can't love her,
Gm/C
Am/C
Bb/C
Am/C
Bb/C
F
Db
3fr
let the world be done with me.
rall. e cresc.
ff
a tempo
broadening
F

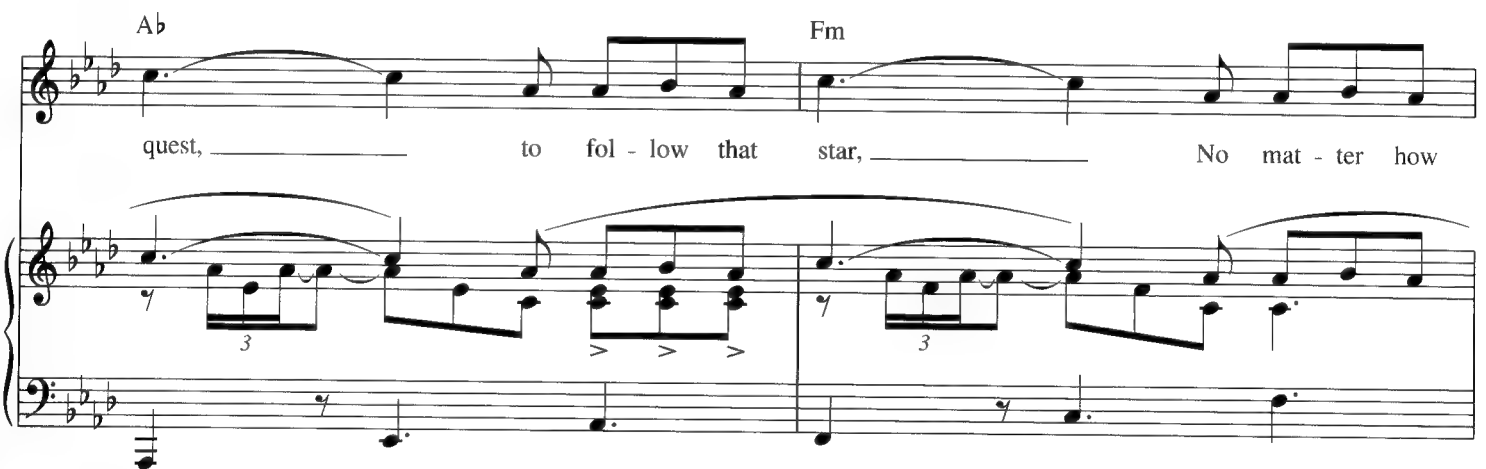
IF I LOVED YOU
from CAROUSEL

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

A
If I loved you! Oh,
If I loved you! Oh,
D/F♯
C(add9)/G
C/G
G7
some - how I can see just ex - ack - ly how I'd be.
rit.
Refrain (with great warmth and slowly)
C
Cdim7
C/E
E+
If I loved you, Time and a - gain I would try to say
Dm/F
D♯dim7
C/E
Em
All I'd want you to know.
cross hands

If I loved you,
Words wouldn't come in an
E+
Dm/F
D♯dim7
C/E
eas - y way, 'Round in cir - cles I'd go.
cresc.
E+
Am
Dm
C♯7
Long - in' to tell you, but a - fraid and
mf espr.
C/G
Dm/F
B♭
D/A
shy, I'd let my gold - en chanc - es pass me

E+
Dm/F
D♯dim7
C/G
Em
C
Em
Dm/F
C/E
Dm7
Dm7/G
G7
C
Dm7/G
G7
C
by! Soon you'd leave me, off you would go in the
mist of day, Nev - er, nev - er to know
How I loved you, If I
loved you.
loved you.
mf molto espr.
f
rit.
a tempo
L.H.

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM
(The Quest)
from MAN OF LA MANCHA

Lyric by JOE DARION
Music by MITCH LEIGH

Bbm
Eb7
run where the brave dare not go.
2. To
2
Bbm
Eb7
Bbm7
reach the un - reach - a - ble star! This is my
Ab
Fm
quest, to fol - low that star, No mat - ter how
Cm
Db6
hope less, no mat - ter how far; To fight for the

Fm
E
E+
right with - out ques - tion or pause. To be will - ing to
Ab/Eb
Ab+5/E
Fm
Gb
march in - to hell for a heav - en - ly cause! And I
f
Bbm
Gb
know, if I'll on - ly be true To this glo - ri - ous
ff
C
Db6
quest, that my heart will lie peace - ful and

G7#9
Dbm
(Tacet)
Abmaj9
calm, When I'm laid to my rest, And the world will be bet-ter for
mf
this; That one man, scorned and cov-ered with
Dbmaj9
Cm
Cm7
Db6
scars, Still strove with his last ounce of cour-age, To
Ab
rall.
Eb9
Bbm7/Eb
a tempo
Ab
reach the un-reach-a-ble stars.
rall.
a tempo
fz
fz

from HAIRSPRAY

Music by MARC SHAIMAN
Lyrics by MARC SHAIMAN and SCOTT WITTMAN

And so I will wait un - til that mo - ment you de -
So please, dar - ling, choose me. I don't wan - na rule a -
So come clos - er, ba - by, oh, and whis - per in my
Dm
cide that I'm your man and you're my girl, that
lone. Tell me I'm your king and you're my queen, that
ear that you're my girl and I'm your boy, that
A
D
mf
A
D
To Coda
A
E
E7
C♯m/E
I'm the sea and you're the pearl. It takes two, ba - by, it takes
no one else can come be - tween. It takes two, ba - by, it takes
you're my pride and I'm your joy, that
1
Bm/A
A
E
two.
2
Bm/A
A
A7
two.

Pesante
D7
Lan - ce - lot had Guin - e - vere.
A7
Miss - us Claus had old Saint Nick.
f
D7
Ro - me - o had Ju - li - et, and
A7
Liz, well, she has her Dick. They
D7
say it takes two to tan - go, but that
A
tan - go's
F♯m
child's play. So
B7
A9/C♯
Bm7(♭5)/D
B7/D♯
take me to the dance floor, and we'll
E9
F♯m7
Gm6
E9/G♯
twist the night a - way.
D.S. al Coda
ff

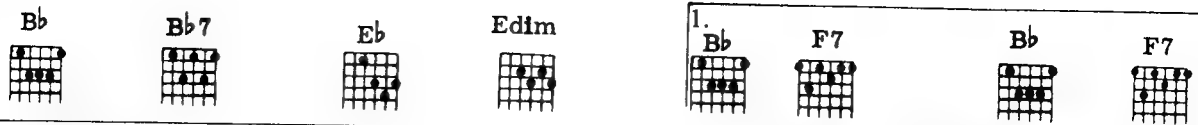
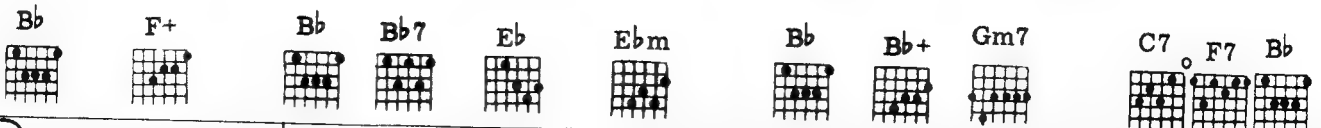
CODA
A D A D
I'm the sand and you're the tide. I'll be the groom if you'll be my bride. It takes
A E E7 C♯m/E Bm/A A F♯m
two, ba - by, it takes two. It takes
rit.
B9 E7
two, ba - by, It takes
p
A Dm A
two.
pp a tempo
rit.

THE JOINT IS JUMPIN'

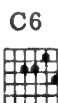
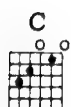
from AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Words by ANDY RAZAF and J.C. JOHNSON
Music by THOMAS "FATS" WALLER

F C7 F F♯dim Gm7 C7 F7
ev - 'ry - thing is in full swing_ when you hear some - bod - y shout: (Here 'tis)
B♭ Bdim Cm7 F7 B♭ Bdim Cm7 F7
This joint is jump - in', it's real - ly jump - in'.
This joint is jump - in', it's real - ly jump - in'.
B♭ B♭7 E♭ Edim B♭ F7 B♭
Come in cats_ an' check_ your hats,_ I mean_ this joint_ is jump - in'.
Ev - 'ry Mose_ is on_ his toes,_ I mean_ the joint_ is jump - in'.
D A7 D A7 D A7 D C7
The pi - an - o's thump - in', the danc - ers bump - in'.
No time for talk - in', it's time_ for walk - in'. (Yes!)

F
C7
F
F♯dim
C7
F7
This here spot is more than hot, in fact the joint is jump - in'.
Grab a jug and cut the rug, I mean this joint is jump - in'.
B♭7
Edim
B♭7
E♭
B♭7
E♭
Check your weap - ons at the door, be sure to pay your quar - ter.
Get your pig feet, beer and gin, there's plen - ty in the kitch - en.
C7
F9
C7+5
F7
Burn your leath - er on the floor, grab an - y - bod - y's daugh - ter.
Who is that that just came in? Just look at the way he's switch - in'.
B♭
Bdim
Cm7
F7
B♭
Bdim
Cm7
F7
The roof is rock - in', the neigh-bor's knock - in'.
Don't mind the hour, 'cause I'm in pow - er.

Bb
Bb7
Eb
Edim
1.
F7
We're all bums_ when the wag-on comes._ I mean_ this joint is jump - in'. Let it beat!
I got bail_ if we go to jail._ I mean_
2.
F+
Bdim
Cm7
F9
— this joint is jump - in'. This joint is jump - in', It's real - ly jump-
Ebm
in. We're all bums_ when the wag-on comes,_ I mean_ this joint is jump-
Bb+
Gm7
C7
in'. Don't give your right name. No, No, No!

KIDS!

from BYE BYE BIRDIE

Lyric by LEE ADAMS
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

Nois - y cra - zy slop - py la - zy loaf - ers!
I don't see why an - y - bod - y wants 'em!
G7+5
C
C6
Cmaj7
(Tacet)
1.While we're on the sub - ject: KIDS! You can talk and talk till your face is blue!
2. Why are they so dread - ful? KIDS! They are just im - pos - si - ble to con - trol!
3. Why are they so dread - ful? KIDS! What the dev - il's wrong with these KIDS to - day?
C6
C7
F
E
F6
E
F6
KIDS! But they still do just what they want to do!
KIDS! With their aw - ful clothes and their rock and roll!
KIDS! Who could guess that they would turn out that way!
F
B7+5
B7
Em7
Am7
Em7
C6
Em7
A7+5
A7
F6
Why can't they be like we you were, Per - fect in ev - 'ry way? What's the mat - ter with
D9
G7
1. C
C#dim
Dm7
G7+5
2. C6
KIDS to - day?
day?

LEANING ON A LAMP POST

from ME AND MY GIRL

By NOEL GAY

Bb Bb/A Gm C7 F Cm7 F7
why I'm here and what my mo - tives are. I'm
Bb Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bb Cm7 F7
lean - ing on a lamp - post at the cor - ner of the street, In case a cer - tain lit - tle la - dy comes
Bb Cm7 F Eb Dm7 Gm7
by. Oh me, Oh my, I
3
F/C C7 Eb/F F7 Bb Bbmaj7
hope the lit - tle la - dy comes by. I don't know if she'll get a - way, She

B♭6 B♭ Cm7 D7 Gm B♭
does - n't al - ways get a way, But an - y - way I know that she'll try. Oh
Cm7 F E♭ Dm7 Gm7 F/C C7
me, Oh my, I hope the lit - tle la - dy comes
F F7 Cm7 F7 F+
by. There's no oth - er girl I could wait for, But
B♭ F6 E♭/F D Gm C7
this one I'd break an - y date for, I won't have to ask what she's

Bb Bb/A Gm Bb Cm7 D
Gm Bb7 D+ Eb D7 Gm Gb7-5
Bb/F F7 Bb F7 Bb
late for, She'd nev - er leave me flat, She's not a girl like that, She's
ab - so - lute - ly won - der - ful and mar - ve - lous and beau - ti - ful, And an - y - one can un - der - stand
why I'm lean - ing on a lamp - post at the cor - ner of the street, In case a
cer - tain lit - tle la - dy comes by. I'm by.

A LOT OF LIVIN' TO DO

from BYE BYE BIRDIE

Lyric by LEE ADAMS
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

With a steady growing drive

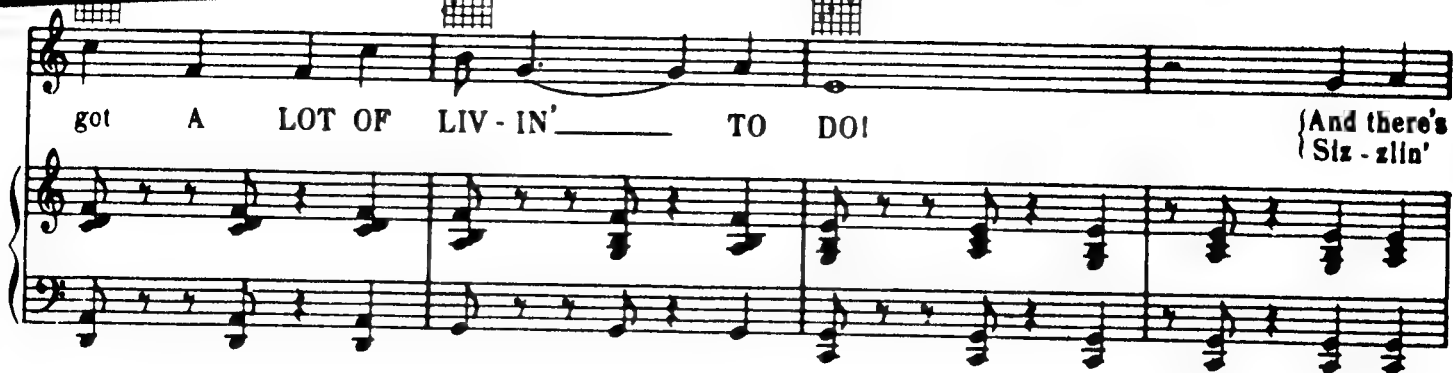
pp

Refrain

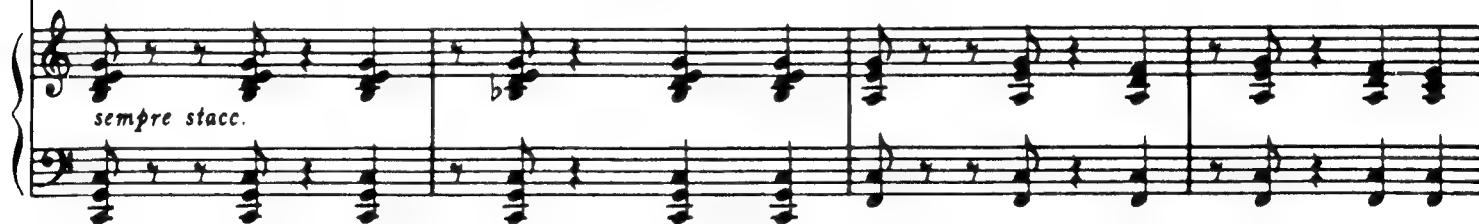
Cmaj7 C6

There are {girls / guys} just ripe for some kiss - in' And I

p

Cmaj7 C7 F6

mean to kiss me a few! Oh, those

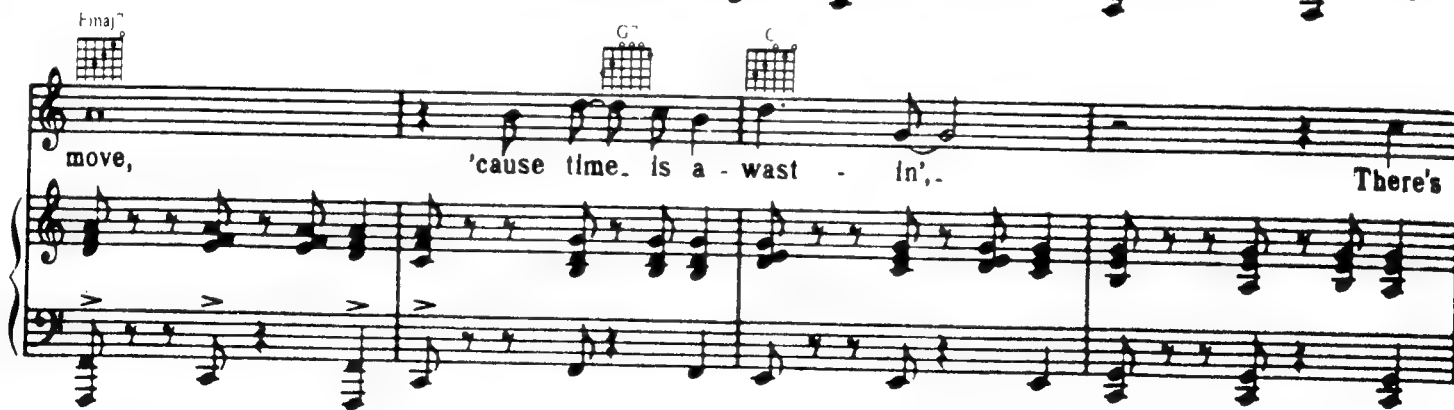
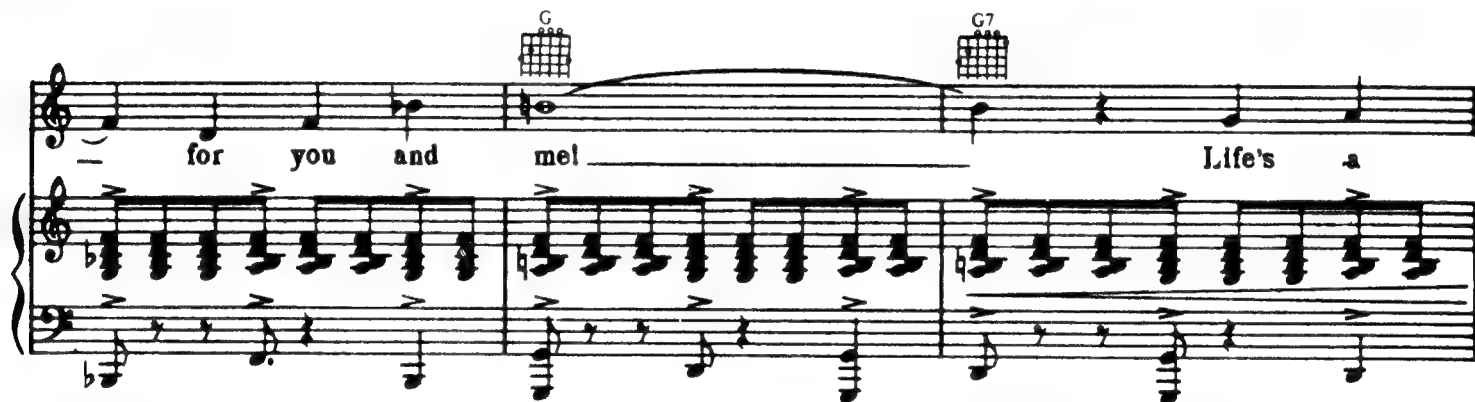
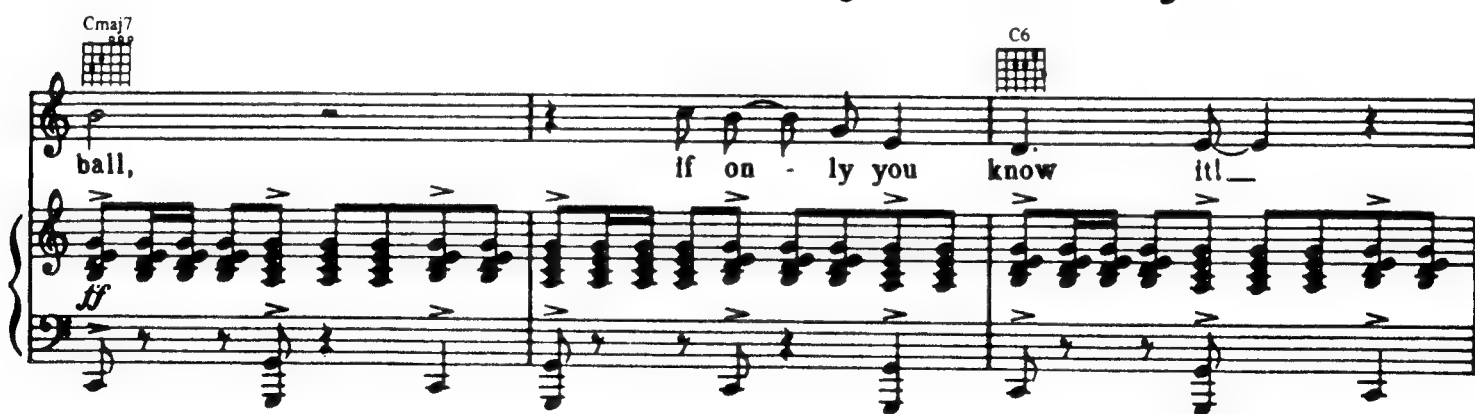
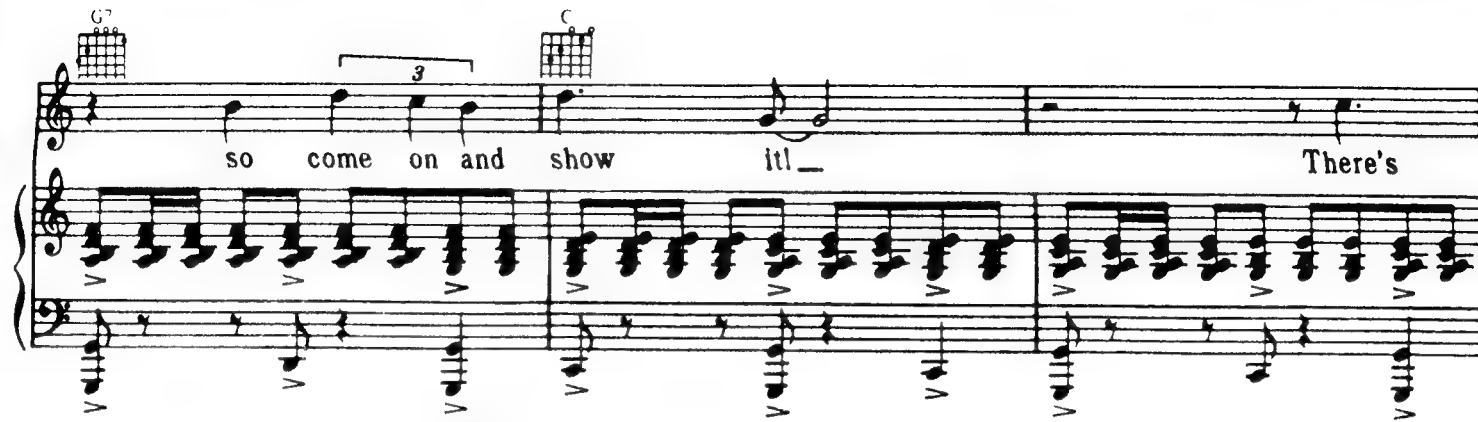
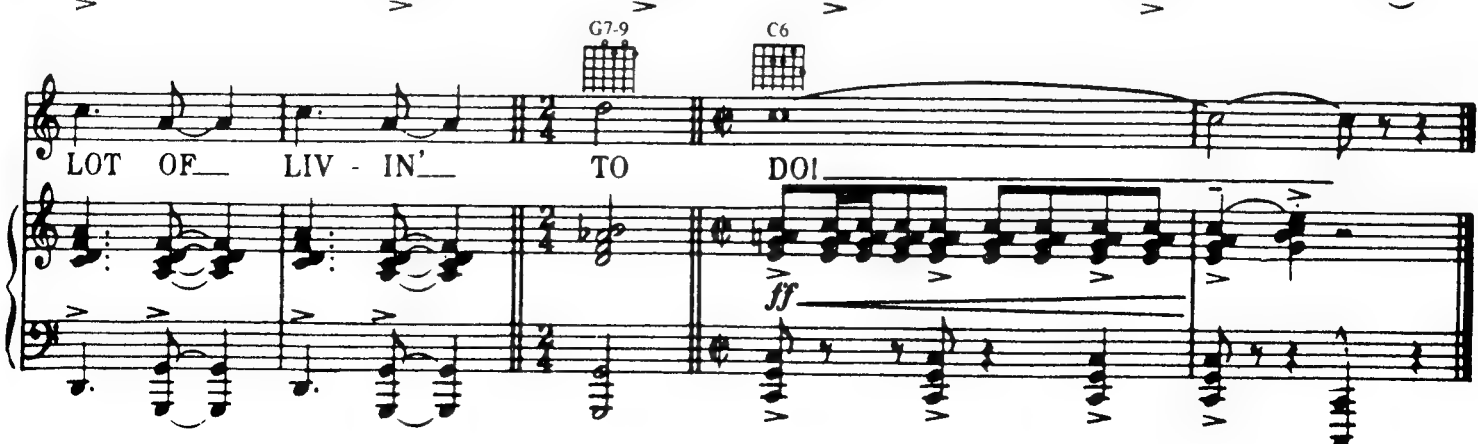
sempre stacc.

Fmaj7 G7 C

{girls / guys} don't know what they're miss - in', I've

got A LOT OF LIV-IN' TO DO!
And there's wine
Sizzlin' steaks
all read-y for tast-in'
Cmaj7
C6
And there's Cad-il-lacs all shin-y and new!
Cmaj7
F6
Got-ta move, 'cause time is a-wast-in',
Fmaj7
There's such A LOT OF LIV-IN' TO DO!
Dm7
C
mp

from BYE BYE BIRDIE

Lyric by LEE ADAMS
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

got A LOT OF LIV - IN' TO DO!
And there's
Siz - zlin'
Cmaj7
C6
wine
steaks
all read - y for tast - in'
And there's
mp
Cmaj7
C7
F6
Cad - il - lacs
all shin - y and new!
Got - ta
3
Fmaj7
G7
C
move,
'cause time is a - wast - in',
There's
Dm7
G7
C
such A LOT OF LIV - IN' TO DO!

There's mu-sic to play,
plac-es to go!
Eb
Peo-ple to see!
Bb
Ev-'ry-thing
G
G7
for you and me!
Life's a
Cmaj7
C6
ball, if on-ly you know it!
Cmaj7
C7
And it's all just wait-in' for
f
ff

you! You're a - live,
G7 C
so come on and show it! There's
Dm7 1. G7 C G7
such A LOT OF LIV-IN' TO DO! There are
ff subito p
2. G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7
LIV-IN', Such A LOT OF LIV-IN' What A
f
G7-9 C6
LOT OF LIV - IN' TO DO!
ff

LOVE, LOOK AWAY

from FLOWER DRUM SONG

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Cmaj7
F6
sea.
Call it a day.
Love, let us say we're
C(add9)
C
Bdim7
E7b9
Am
F6
G7sus
through.
No good are you for me,
No good am I for
C
F6
F6/E
Dm7
G7
C
you.
Want - ing you so, I try too much.
mf
espressivo
F6
F6/E
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
Af - ter you go, I cry too much.
mf

G7
Cmaj7
Love, look a - way.
p
F6
C(add9)
C
Bdim7
E7♭9
Lone - ly though I may be, Leave me and set me
cresc.
Am
Dm7♭5
Cmaj7/G
Dm7
G7
free, Look a - way, look a - way, look a - way from
f molto espr.
1
C
F
G7
2
C
Fmaj7
Dm7
C
me.
me.
mp
rall.
mp
p
Ped.
*

LUCK BE A LADY
from GUYS AND DOLLS

By FRANK LOESSE

pray.
C
Db7
Luck Be A La - dy to - night
mf
Luck, if you've ev - er been a la - dy to be - gin with
Luck Be A

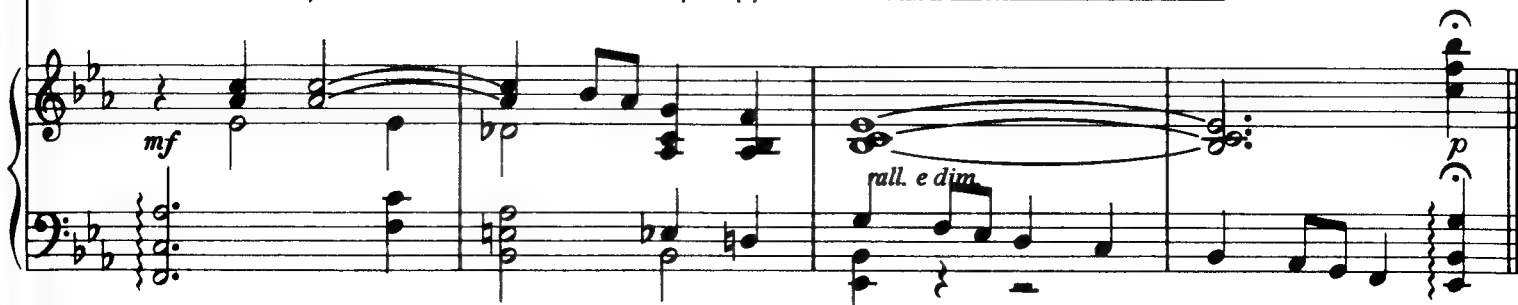
Db7
C
Db7
C
Ab7
La - dy to - night.
Db
D7
Db
D7
Luck, let a gen - tle - man see
Db
D7
Db
D7
How nice a dame you can be
Db
D7
Db
D7
Db
I know the say you've treat - ed oth - er guys you've been with Luck Be A

La dy with me.
A
D
A7-9
D
la - dy does - n't leave her es - cort It is - n't
Am6
Bm7
E7
E7-9
fair It is - n't nice! A
Am
B7-9
la - dy does - n't wan - der all ov - er the room and
Em
B7
G9
Dm7
G7
blow on some oth - er guy's dice. So,

let's keep the par - ty po - lite
C
Db7
C
Db7
C
Nev - er get out of my sight
Stick with me
Db7
C
Db7
C
Db7
ba - by I'm the fel - low you came in with,
Luck Be A La - dy,
C
Db7
C
Db7
C
Luck Be A La - dy,
Luck Be A La - dy to - night.
Db7
C
Db7
C
Db7
C
ff
8va

MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY
from DO RE MI
Words by BETTY COMDEN
and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by JULE STYNE
Moderately
mf
mp
Eb
Eb+
Eb6
Eb
Eb+
Make some-one hap - py, Make just one
Eb6
Bbm7
some-one hap - py, Make just one heart the heart you
Eb7
Ab
Ab+
Ab6
Eb6
sing to. One smile that cheers you,
mf
Copyright © 1960 by Betty Comden, Adolph Green and Jule Styne
Copyright Renewed

One face that lights when it nears you, One {man / girl} you're
Gm7 Fm7 Bb7-9 Eb Eb+
ev' - ry - thing to. Fame,
Eb6 Eb Eb+ Eb6 Bbm7
if you win it, Comes and goes in a min - ute. Where's the real
Eb7 Ab Ab+
stuff in life to cling to? Love
mf

Ab6 Abm6 Bb7-9
is the an - swer, Some - one to love is the an - swer.
Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Cm7 Gm7 C9
Once you've found {him, her,} Build your world a - round {him, her,}
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm7 C7-9
Make some - one hap - py, Make just one some - one hap - py
f
Fm7 Bb7-5 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
And you will be hap - py too.
mf
rall. e dim.
p

MAME
from MAME

Music and Lyric by
JERRY HERMAN

With a lilt

mf

C C6 Cmaj7 C#dim Dm7 G7

mp - mf

You coax the blues right out__ of the horn, Mame,____
You've brought the cake - walk back_ in - to style, Mame,____

Dm Dm(+7) Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

You charm the husk right off__ of the corn, Mame,____
You make the weep - in' wil - low tree smile, Mame,____

Am Am(+7) Am7 Am6 Em

You've got the ban - joes strum - min' and plunk - in' out a tune to beat the
Your skin is Dix - ie sat - in, there's reb - el in your man - ner and your

A9
Dm
Dm(+7)
Dm7
G7
G9+5
band, The whole plan - ta - tion's hum - min' since
speech, You may be from Man - hat - tan, but
C
C#dim
Dm7
G7
C
C6
you brought Dix - ie back to Dix - ie - land. You make the
Geor - gia nev - er had a sweet - er peach. You make our
Cmaj7
C#dim
Dm7
G7
Dm
Dm(+7)
cot - ton eas - y to pick, Mame,
black - eyed peas and our grits, Mame,
You give my
Seem like the
Dm7
G7
E7
Dm6
E7
Am
Am(+7)
old mint ju - lep a kick, Mame,
bill of fare at the Ritz, Mame,
You make the
You came, you

Am7 Adim Em A9
old mag - no - lia tree blos - som at the men - tion of your name,
saw, you con - quered and ab - so - lute - ly noth - ing is the same.
Dm Dm(+7) Dm7 G7 Em Em(+7) Em7
You've made us feel a - live a - gain, You've giv - en
Your spe - cial fas - ci - na - tion 'll Prove to be
A9 D7 Dm7 G7 G7-9
us the drive a - gain, To make the South re - vive a - gain,
in - spi - ra - tion - al, We think you're just sen - sa - tion - al,
1 C Cdim Dm7 G7
Mame.
2 C
Mame.

MAYBE THIS TIME

from the Musical CABARET

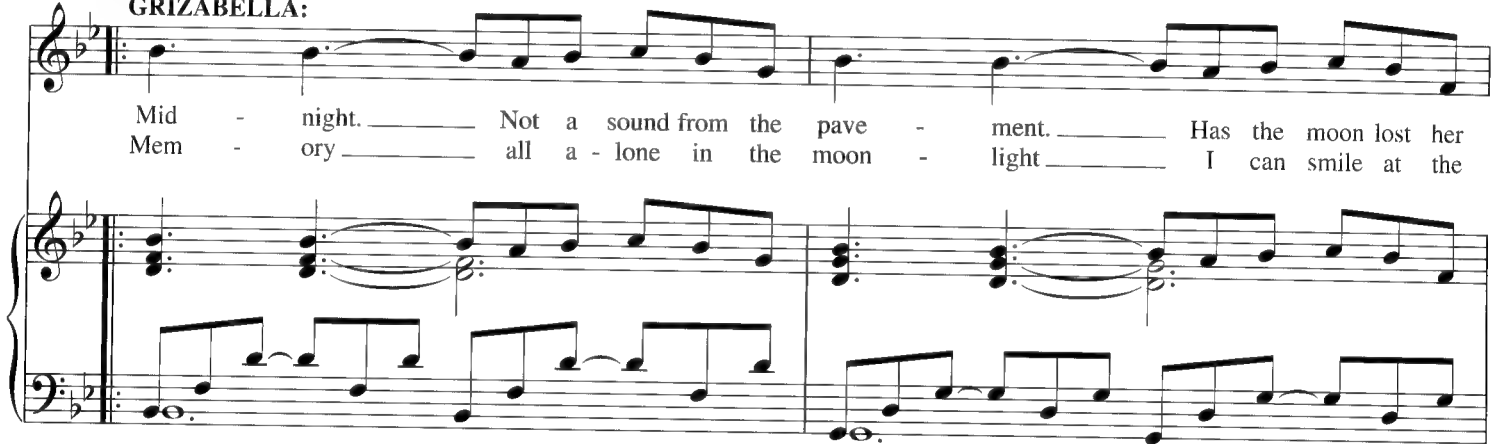
Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

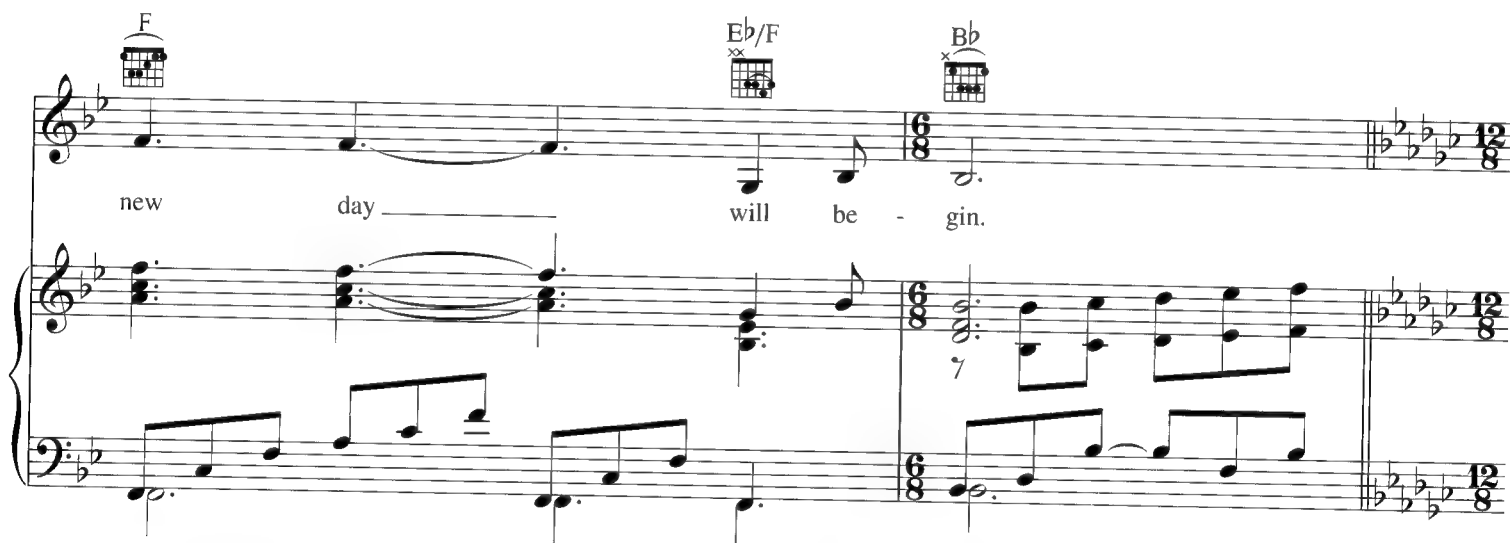
A9 D7 G9 C Cm
I'll be home at last. Not a los - er _ an - y - more, _ like the
G E9 A7 D9 G G+
last time _ and the time be - fore. _ Ev - 'ry - bod - y _ loves a win - ner _
G6 G9 C C+
so no - bod - y _ loved me. La - dy Peace - ful. _ La - dy Hap - py. _
Am7 C#dim D7
That's what I long to be. All the odds are _ in my fa - vor _

Em
A9
G/D
Some-thing's bound _ to be - gin.
It's _ got to hap-pen, _
G+
Am9
G
Eb7
hap-pen some - time _
May-be this time I'll win.
Ab
Ab+
Ab13
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ___
loves a win - ner ___
so no-bod - y loved
Ab9
Ab7
Db
Db+
me.
La - dy Peace - ful, _
La - dy Hap - py. _

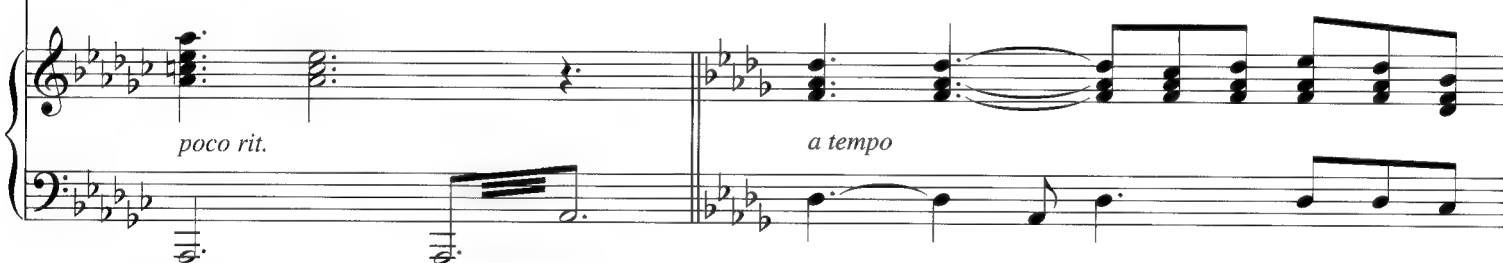
Db6
Ddim
Eb7
That's what I long to be.
All the odds are
Fm
Fm/Eb
Bb9
in my fa - vor.
Some-thing's bound to be - gin.
Ab/Eb
Ab+
Fm
Ab6/Eb
It's got to hap-pen,
hap-pen some-time.
May-be this time.
cresc.
Bbm9
Eb13
Ab
E/G#
Ab6
May - be this time I'll win.
rit.

MEMORY
from CATS

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Text by TREVOR NUNN after T.S. ELIOT

lamp - light the with - ered leaves col - lect at my feet and the
mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was, let the
1
F
Eb/F
Bb
wind be - gins to moan.
2
F
Eb/F
Bb
mem - ory live a - gain.
Dm
Dm/Eb
Cm/Eb
Dm
Dm/Eb
Cm/Eb
Ev - 'ry street lamp seems to beat a

fa - tal - is - tic warn - ing.
Dm
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
Some - one mut - ters and a street lamp gut - ters and
Dm
Dm/G
G7
C
soon it will be morn - ing.
poco rit.
B♭
Gm
3fr
Day - light. I must wait for the sun - rise, I must think of a
a tempo

new life and I must-n't give in. When the
Cm
Gm
dawn comes to-night will be a mem-o-ry too and a
F
Eb/F
Bb
new day will be-gin.
Gb
Ebm

A♭m7
4fr
E♭m
6fr
D♭
C♭/D♭
4fr
G♭
B♭m
B♭m/C♭
A♭m/C♭
4fr
B♭m
B♭m/C♭
A♭m/C♭
4fr
B♭m
G♭
A♭7
4fr
Burnt out ends of smo - ky days, the stale cold smell of

6fr
morn - ing.
The street lamp dies, an - oth - er
Ab7
4fr
Dbmaj7
Bbm
Eb7
night is o - ver, an - oth - er day is
Ab
4fr
Ab7
4fr
Db
dawn - ing.
Touch me. It's so eas - y to
poco rit.
a tempo
Bbm
Gb
leave me all a - lone with the mem - ory of my days in the
rall.

sun. If you touch me you'll un - der - stand what
a tempo
Bbm
Ab
Gb/Ab
hap - pi - ness is. Look a new day has be -
rall.
Db
gun.
a tempo - slightly slower

MY HEART STOOD STILL

from A CONNECTICUT YANKEE

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Bm7/E
E7
G7
C
C/B♭
Am7
A♭dim7
6fr
Gm7/C
C7
F
G♯dim7
Gm7
3fr
F+
Ice - land Was my heart's do - main. I
Pla - to, Love, I thought a sin; But
saw your eyes; Now cas - tles rise in Spain!
since your kiss, I'm read - ing Mis - sus Glyn!
rit.
I took one look at you,
That's all I meant to do; And then my

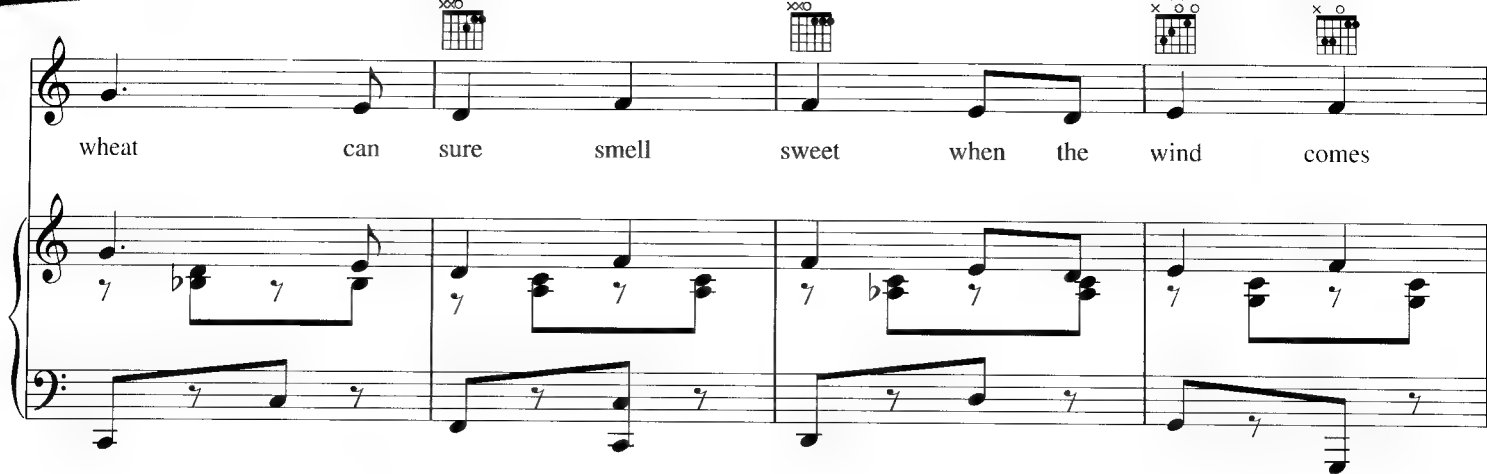
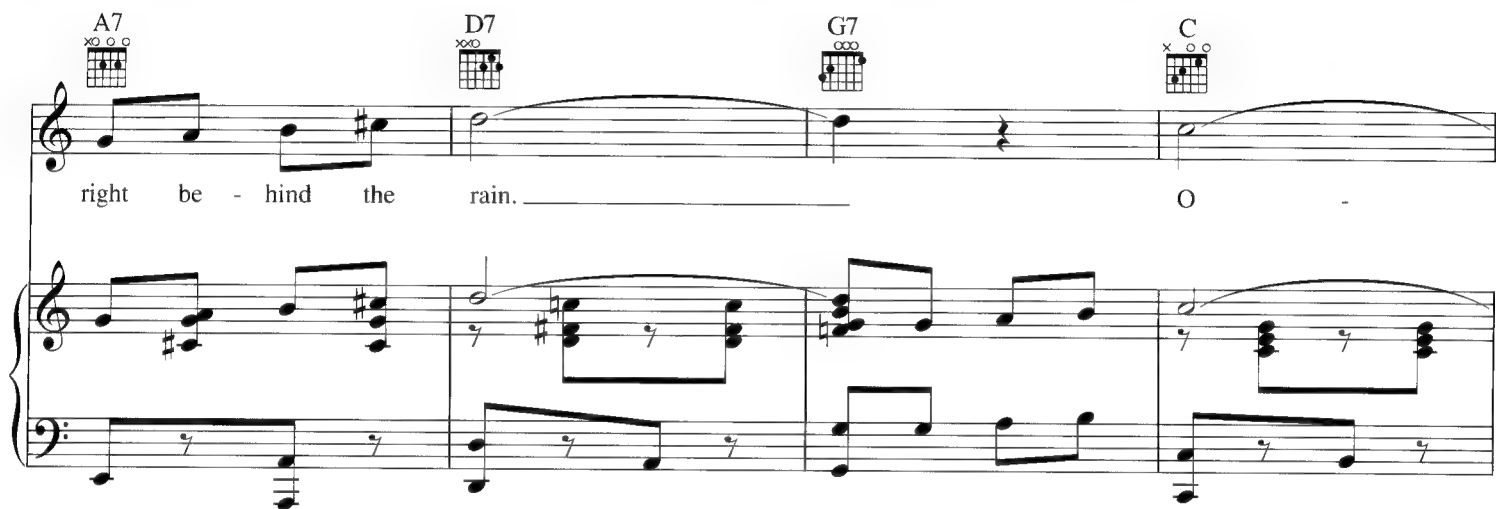
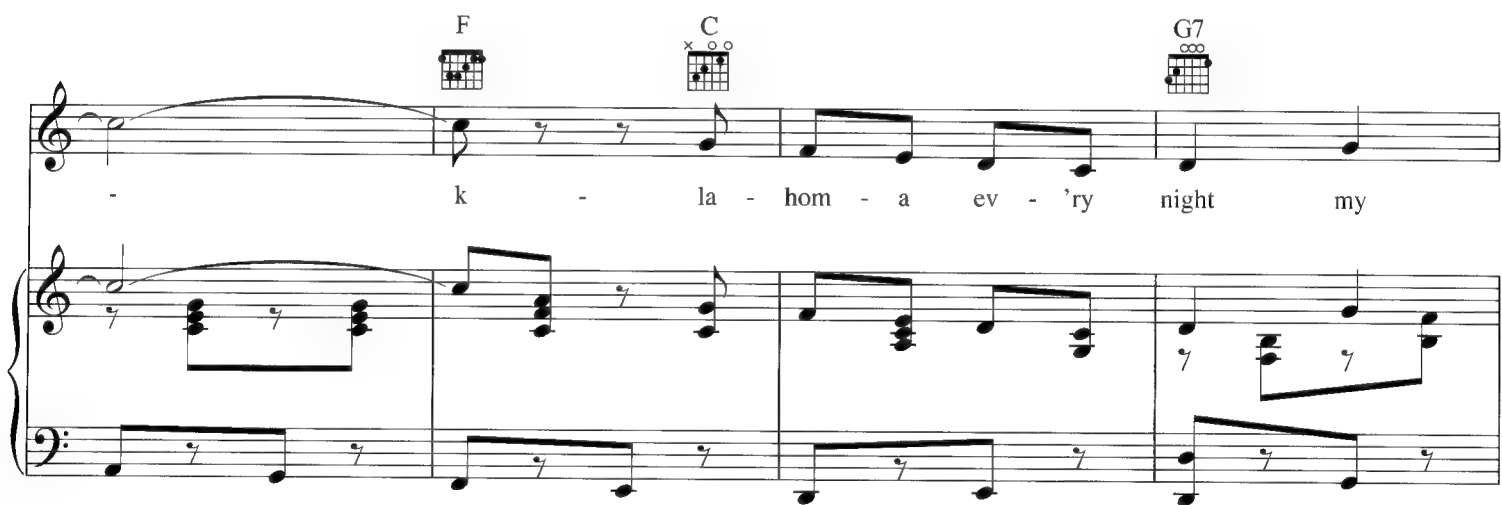
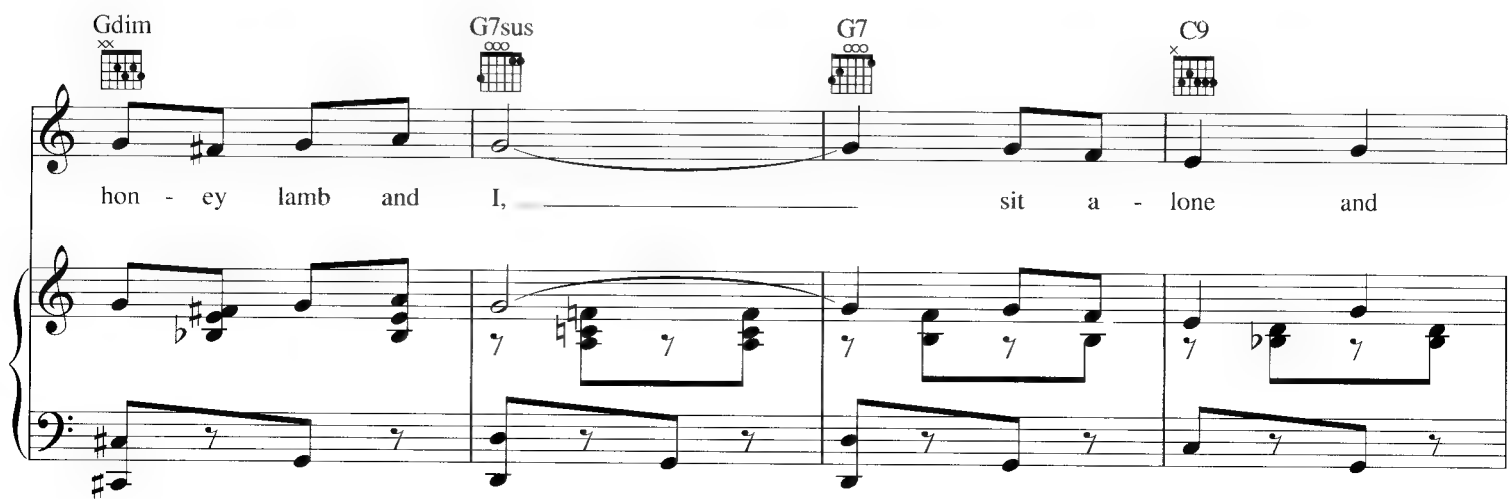
heart stood still! My feet could
Gm7 C7 F F+ Gm7 C7
step and walk, My lips could move and talk,
F F+ B♭6 C7 F B♭6 F
And yet my heart stood still! Though not a
Fm C+ C
sin - gle word was spok - en, I could tell you knew, That un - felt

clasp of hands Told me so well you knew.
rall.
F
G♯dim7
Gm7
C7
F
F+
I never lived at all Until the
a tempo
B♭
Gm7
F/C
C7
thrill of that moment when My heart stood
1
F
Dm6
Am
C7
still.
2
F
still.

OKLAHOMA

from OKLAHOMA!

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

cat - tle, spin - ach and ter - may - ters! Flow - ers on the
prai - rie where the June bugs zoom,
C
plen' - y of
air and plen' - y of room,
F
plen' - y of
room to swing a rope!
G7
C
Dm7
Plen' - y of

C/E
Dm7
C
Am
heart and plen' - y of hope.
G7
C
O -
F
C
G7
- k - la - - hom - a where the wind comes
Gdim
G7sus
G7
C9
sweep - in' down the plain, and the wav - in'

A7
D7
G7
C
F
Gdim
G7sus
C9
wheat can sure smell sweet when the wind comes
right be - hind the rain.
O - - k - la - hom - a ev - 'ry night my
hon - ey lamb and I, sit a - lone and

talk and watch a hawk mak - in' laz - y
G7 C F
cir - cles in the sky. We know we be -
C G
long to the land and the land we be -
D7 G9 Em G7 C
long to is grand! And when we say
fp

(Yell)
yeeow! A - yip - i - o - ee - ay!
G D7 C
We're on - ly say - in' you're do - in'
E7 Am Am/G D7/F# D7 C G7
fine, Ok - la - hom - a! Ok - la - hom - a
1 C Adim7/G G7
O. K.
2 C
K.

ONCE YOU LOSE YOUR HEART

from ME AND MY GIRL

Slowly, with expression

F/A G♯dim Gm C13 𝄋 F Fmaj7 Am7♭5 D7

Once you lose your heart, __ Once some-bod - y takes it,

Dm7 G7 Gm7/C C9 F C7♯5 F Fmaj7

From the place it rest - ed in be - fore. Once you lose your heart, __

Am7♭5 D7 Dm7 G7 Gm7/C C9 F

Once some-bod - y wakes it, Then it is - n't your heart an - y - more. ________ It's

F9
B♭
B♭6
gone be - fore you knew it could ev - er go that way, And
Am7♭5
Cm/D
D7♭9
G7
Gm/C
C7
F
Fmaj7
now you must pur - sue it for - ev - er and a day.
Once you lose your heart,
To Coda
Am7♭5
D7
G9
Cm7
F7
Cm7
F7
Once some - bod - y takes it,
There's one thing cer - tain from the
B♭
Gm7
start,
You'll find for - ev - er,
You've got to

Gm7/C
C7
F
Gm7
C7
fol - low your heart.
They say a girl should nev - er be with -
F
F♯dim
Gm7
C7
out love,
And all the joy that love a - lone can
F
Bm7♭5
E7
bring.
All that I have ev - er learnt a -
Am
Dm7
G7
Dm
G7
C
bout love,
Tells me it's a ve - ry fun - ny thing.
For

Gm7♭5 C7 Fm G7sus G7/D C♯7 C C7♯5
D.S. al Coda
when your heart is fan - cy free, You hope some man will choose it, But
on the spin you find you're in, The ver - y mo - ment that you lose it.
CODA
Cm7 F7 B♭ Gm7
There's one thing cer - tain from the start, You've got to fol - low, You've got to
Gm/C C6 C+ C7 F D♭/F F
fol low your heart.

ONE

from A CHORUS LINE

Music by MARVIN HAMLISCH
Lyric by EDWARD KLEBAN

Am7-5
D7
One smile and sud- den- ly no- bod- y
Gm
D7
Gm
G#m7-5
else will do, You know you'll
C#7
F#m
C#7/E#
A7/E
A7
nev- er be lone- ly with you know who.
f
Ebmaj7
One mo- ment in her pres- ence
mf
A7
and you can for- get the rest,

Dm7
G7
Gm
For the girl is sec- ond best to none,
cresc.
G7
C7
F7
Bb7
son, Ooh! Sigh! Give her your at- ten- tion,
f
Gm7
C7
F7
do I real- ly have to men- tion she's
Bb7
Ebmaj7
Fm7
the one?
mf
Ebmaj7
Fm7
Repeat and Fade.

PEOPLE
from FUNNY GIRL

Words by BOB MERRILL
Music by JULE STYNE

need - ing oth - er child - ren
And yet,
Bbm C7 Fmaj7 F6 G Bbm6 Gdim
let - ting our grown up pride
Hide all the need in -
mf
F Fdim Gm7 C7
side, Act - ing more like child - ren, than
E F7 Gm7 F9 Bb
child - ren.
Lov - ers
rit.
mp a tempo

are very special people,
They're the
Eb
Bbmaj7
Fm7
luckiest people in the world.
Bb9
Eb
Ebm
With one person,
One very special
Bb
Fm7
Eb
person,
A feeling deep in your soul

Cm7
F7
Bb
Bb7
Eb
Ebm
Eb
Bb
Cm7
Bb
Gm7
Cm7
F7
Bb
Gm7
Bb6
Says: you were half, now you're whole. No more hun-ger and thirst, But
first, be a per-son who needs peo-ple. Peo-ple who need
peo-ple Are the luck-i-est peo-ple in the
world. world.
mf molto espressivo
f
rit.
p

PUT ON A HAPPY FACE

from BYE BYE BIRDIE

Music by CHARLES STROUSE
Lyric by LEE ADAMS

mask of trag - e - dy, it's not your style;
Abmaj7
D7
G7
C7
F7
Fm7
You'll look so good that you'll be glad ya' de - cid - ed to smile!
Bb9
Eb
3fr
Eb6
Gm7
C7
Pick out a pleas - ant out - look,
Fm7
Bb9
Fm7
Bb9
Eb
Eb6
stick out that no - ble chin; Wipe off that "full of

Abmaj7
Bb9
Eb
Fm7
Bb7
G7#5
G7
C9
F9
Fm7
Bb9
Eb
Eb6
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Eb6
Fm7
Eb
3fr
doubt" look, slap on a hap - py grin! And
spread sun - shine all o - ver the
place, just put on a hap - py
face!
face!

SEASONS OF LOVE

from RENT

Words and Music by
JONATHAN LARSON

day-lights, in sun-sets, in mid-nights, in cups of cof-fee, in inch-es, in miles, in
Gm7 C7sus Dm Am B♭sus2 Am7 Gm7 C7sus F C Dm Am
laugh-ter, in strife, in five hun-dred twen-ty five thou-sand six hun-dred min-utes. How
B♭sus2 Am7 Gm7 C7sus Dm Am E♭/B♭ B♭
do you meas-ure a year in the life. How a-bout love?
B♭/F F E♭/B♭ B♭ Dm/C C
How a-bout love? How a-bout

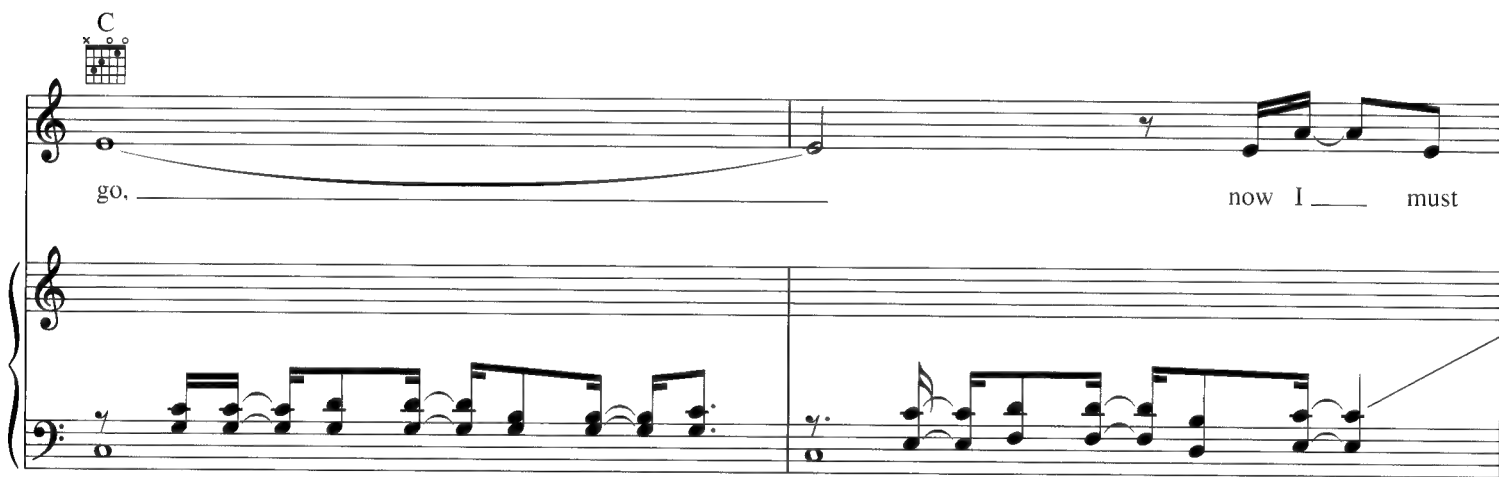
B♭sus2 Am7 Gm7 C7sus F C Dm Am B♭sus2 Am7
Five hun-dred twen - ty five thou - sand six hun-dred min - utes. How do you meas - ure the life of a
Gm7 C7sus Dm Am B♭sus2 Am7 Gm7 C7sus F C Dm Am
wom-an or a man? In truth that she learned or in times that he cried, in
B♭sus2 Am7 Gm7 C7sus Dm Am B♭sus2 Am7
bridg - es he burned or the way that she died. It's time now to sing out, though the
Gm7 C7sus F C Dm Am B♭sus2 Am7 Gm7 C7sus Dm Am
sto - ry nev - er ends. Let's cel - e-brate, re-mem - ber a year in the life of friends. Re-mem-ber the

love,
re-mem-ber the
love,
Dm/C
C
Eb/Bb
Bb
Gm/F
F
re-mem-ber the
love,
meas-ure in
Eb(add2)
C9sus
Bbsus2
Am7
love.
Sea-sons of
love,
8va
Gm7
C7sus
F
C
Dm
Am
Bbsus2
Am7
Gm7
C7sus
Dm
sea-sons of
love.

SHADOWLAND

Disney Presents THE LION KING: THE BROADWAY MUSICAL

Music by LEBO M and HANS ZIMMER
Lyrics by MARK MANCINA and LEBO M

Am
land, the leaves have
R.H.
F
fall - en. This shad - owed
Am
land, this was our
Gsus
G
home. The riv - er's

dry, the ground has
F
bro - ken. So I must
C
go, now I must
E7sus
E7
go. And where the

journey may lead me, let your prayers be my
mf
Am
guide. I cannot stay here, my family, but I'll re-
E7
F6/9
Gsus
3 fr
member my pride. I have no choice. I will find my
Chorus: Pride - land, my land,
mp
Asus
A
F6/9
3
way. Le-a ha - la-le - la. Take this prayer
tear - stained dry land. Take this

what lies out there. Le - a ha - la - le - la.
with you, fat - she le so.
Dm
Bb maj7
C7
Dm
A7
D7(no3rd)
cresc.

E7sus
E7
Am
Chorus:
And where the jour - ney may
F
F/G
Am
lead you, let this prayer be your guide. Though it may
E7
To Coda
take you so far-a-way, al-ways re-mem - ber your

pride.
Fat - she le - so
Am7
Fmaj9
G
Am
Fmaj7
F6
le - a ha - la - le - la.
Fat - she
G
C(add9)/E
Dm7
C(add9)/E
Fmaj7
Esus
D.S. al Coda
le - so le - a ha - la - le - la. And where the
mp
cresc.
f
CODA
Am
pride. And where the jour - ney may

E7
Am
Nala:
Am9
lead you, let this prayer be your guide. Though it may
take you so far-a-way, al-ways re-mem-ber your
pride. (ad lib.) Mm. Gi-
gi-za bu ya-bo. Be-si-bo, my peo-ple, be si-bo.

SOME ENCHANTED EVENING

from SOUTH PACIFIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Fmaj7
F6
C6/E
Dm7
G7
Dm
E7
crowd - ed room And some - how you know, You know e - ven
Am
C7/G
F
C/E
Dm7
G7
then That some - where you'll see her a - gain and a -
Cmaj7
C7
C+
Cdim7/G
C
gain. Some en - chant - ed eve - ning
G7
Some - one may be laugh - ing,

C6/E
Dm7
G7
Dm
E7
Am
C7/G
F
C/E
Dm7
G7
C
G7sus
G7
Cmaj9
C
Dm7
G7
C6
C
You may hear her laugh - ing A - cross a crowd - ed room
And night af - ter night, As strange as it seems,
The sound of her laugh - ter will sing in your dreams.
Who can ex - plain it? Who can tell you why?
mf
pp
tenderly and legato

Fools give you reas - ons, Wise men nev - er try.
cresc. molto
Edim7
Dm7/G
Cdim7/G
C
Some en - chant - ed eve - ning
mp
Dm7
G7
C
When you find your true love,
When you feel her call you
E+
Fmaj7
F6
C6/E
A - cross a crowd - ed room,
Then fly to her
mf

side And make her your own, Or all through your
molto espr.
f
Dm
Dm7/G
G7
C
life you may dream all a - lone.
rit.
a tempo
dim.
G7sus
G7
Cmaj9
C
Dm7
G7
C6
C
G7sus
G7
Cmaj9
C
Once you have found her, Nev - er let her go. Once you have found her,
pp legatissimo
Dm7/G
C
Nev - er let her go!
rit.
mf
Ped.
*

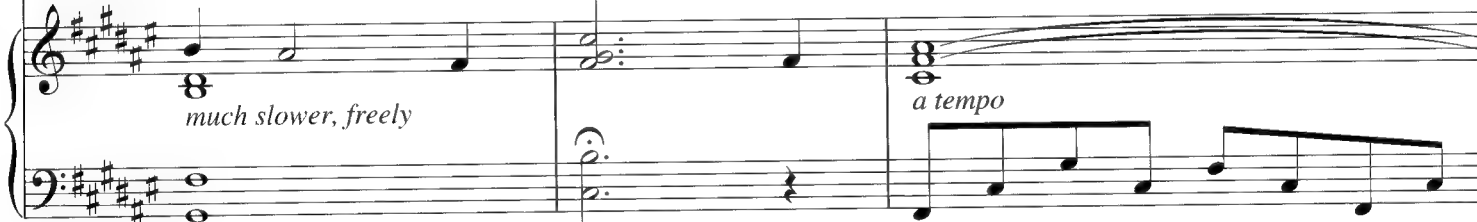
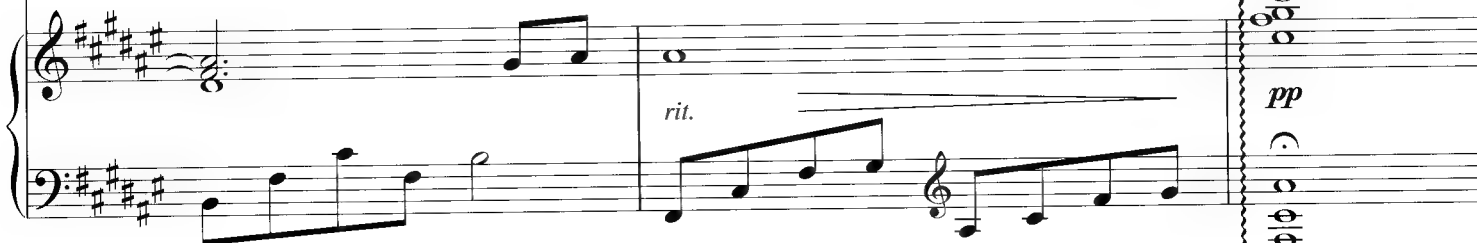
SOMEONE LIKE YOU

from JEKYLL & HYDE

Words by LESLIE BRICUSSE
Music by FRANK WILDHORN

C/F
A/C#
keep - ing life at bay.
I've nev - er seen be - fore.
I wan - dered, lost in yes - ter -
Your love has o - pened ev - 'ry
cresc.
Dm
F/C
B♭
Gm7
C7sus
C
day, want - ing to fly, but scared to try. Then
door. You've set me free, now I can soar. For
F
Gm7
some - one like you found some - one like me, and
some - one like you found some - one like me. You
F
F/A
B♭
Gm7♭5
sud - den - ly noth - ing is the same. My
touched my heart. Noth - ing is the same. There's a
dim.

heart's tak - en wing, and I feel so a - live, 'cause
new way to live, a new way to love, 'cause
F Dm7 Gm7 Db/Gb F Em7 Em7/A A7
some - one like you found me.
F Dm7 Gm7 C7sus Db B/C# C#7
some - one like you found me. Oh,
molto rit.
F# G#m7
some - one like you found some - one like me, and
f a tempo

F♯ F♯/A♯ B G♯m7♭5
sud - den - ly nothing will ev - er be the same. My
F♯ D♯m G♯7sus A♯m C♯/D♯ D♯7♭9
heart's tak - en wing, and I feel so a - live, 'cause
p
G♯m C♯7sus F♯
some - one like you loves me,
much slower, freely
a tempo
Bmaj7 F♯
loves me.
rit.
pp

THE SWEETEST SOUNDS
from NO STRINGS

Lyrics and Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

E7
A7
Dm
hear Are still in- side my head.
Gm
The kind- est words I'll ev- er
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
F6
know Are wait- ing to be said.
Gm6
A7
Dm
Gm
The most en- tranc- ing sight of
E7
A7
Cm7
all is yet for me to see.

And the dear- est love in all the
F
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
world Is wait- ing some- where for me.
F7
Bb6
Gm7
C7
Is wait- ing some- where, Some- where for
1. F
Fmaj7
Gm
A7
me.
The
2. F
Gb6
F6
me.

TELL ME ON A SUNDAY
from SONG AND DANCE

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by DON BLACK

B♭
E♭
B♭
G
F
B♭
F
hear the news; take me to a park that's cov - ered with trees: _ tell me
C
G7
C
G7
C
on a Sun - day please. Let me down eas - y,
Dm
G
Em
Am
no big song and dance, no long fac - es no long looks,
F
Am7
Dm7
Em7
no deep con - ver - sa - tions I know the way we should

B♭
E♭ B♭
spend the day; take me to a zoo that's got chim - pan - zees, tell me
C G7 C
on a Sun - day please.
poco animato
B♭ F/A
Don't want to know who's to blame,
Fm/A♭ C/G F B♭ Am G
it won't help know-ing. Don't want to fight day and night, bad e - nough you're go - ing.
rallentando
G7/F C Dm G
Don't leave in si - lence with no words at all.

Em Am F Am7 Dm7 Em7
Don't get drunk and slam the door; that's no way to end this; I know how I want you to
Bb Eb Bb C G F Bb F
say good-bye; find a circus ring with a flying trapeze, tell me
C G7 C Bb F/A Fm/Ab C/G
on a Sunday please. I don't
F Bb Am G G7/F C
want to fight day and night; bad enough you're going. Don't leave in silence

with no words at all; don't get drunk and slam the door, that's no way to end this; I
Dm7 Em7 Bb Eb Bb Am7/G G7
know how I want you to say good - bye; don't run off in the pour - ing rain; don't call
Am7/G G7 Am7/G F
me as they call your plane; take the hurt out of all the pain! Take me
C/G G7 F Bb F C/G G7 C
to a park that's cov-ered with trees, tell me on a Sun - day please.

TEN CENTS A DANCE

from SIMPLE SIMON

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Cm
C7
F7
Eb/Bb
Cm6
B7#5
know; one that the pal - ace fea - tures at ex - act - ly a dime a
Fm7/Bb
Bb7
Slowly, quasi rubato
Eb
F#dim7
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
F7
throw. Ten cents a dance, that's what they pay me. Gosh, how they weigh me
poco rit.
Bb7
Eb
F#dim7
Fm7
Bb7
down! Ten cents a dance, pan - sies and rough guys,
Eb7
Ab
Dm7
G7
C7b9
Fm
tough guys who tear my gown! Sev - en to mid - night, I hear drums,

loud-ly the sax o-phone blows, trum-pets are tear ing my ear-drums.
C7♭9 F7 B♭7 E♭ F♯dim7 Fm7 B♭7
Cus-tom - ers crush my toes. Some-times I think I've found my he - ro
E♭7 A♭ Dm7 G7 C7♭9 Fm7♭5
but it's a queer ro - mance. All that you need is a tick - et;
E♭/B♭ G+ A♭maj7 A7♭5
1
B♭7 E♭ B♭7♯5
2
B♭7 E♭
come on, big boy. ten cents a dance! ten cents a dance!
8vb

Fight-ers and sail-ors and bow-leg - ged tail-ors can pay for their tick-ets and
Eb
Cm
Cm(maj7)
Cm7
Cm6
rent me! Butch-ers and bar-bers and rats from the har-bors are
Eb/Bb
Bb7#5
Eb
Gm
Eb7/G
C/G
Eb7/G
sweet-hearts my good luck has sent me. Though I've a cho-rus of
Gm
Eb7/G
C7
Am
F7/A
D/A
F7/A
Am
F7/A
D7
el-der - ly beaux, stock-ings are por-ous with holes at the toes.

I'm here till clos - ing time, dance and be mer - ry, it's
F7 Bb7 Eb F#dim7 Fm7 Bb7
on - ly a dime. Some - times I think I've found my he - ro
Eb Dm7 G7 C7b9
but it's a queer ro - mance. All that you need is a
Fm7b5 Eb/Bb G+ Abmaj7 A7b5 Bb6 Bb7 Eb
tick - et! Come on, big boy, ten cents a dance!

THERE IS NOTHIN' LIKE A DAME

from SOUTH PACIFIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

C7
F
ain't got dames!
We get
f
mf
F
C7
pack - ag - es from home, We get mov - ies, we get shows, We get speech - es from our
rest - less, we feel blue, We feel lone - ly and, in brief We feel ev - 'ry kind of
F
skip - per And ad - vice from Tok - yo Rose, We get let - ters doused with per - fume, We get
feel - ing but the feel - ing of re - lief. We feel hun - gry as the wolf felt When he
Gm7
G7♭5
C7
F
diz - zy from the smell! What don't we get? You know darn well!
met Red Rid - ing Hood. What don't we feel? We don't feel good!
marcato

A7
Recit. (ad lib. on pitch)
D7#5
G7♭5
C9(add6)
We got nothin' to put on a clean white suit for.
What we need is what there ain't no substi - tute for.
Lots of things in life are beautiful, but broth - er,
There is one particular thing that is nothin'
whatsoever in any way, shape or form like any oth - er.
pp
C7
Fmaj7
F6
Gm7
C7
There is noth - in' like a dame,
Noth - in' in the
sf
mf
F(add2)
F
Gm7
C7
A7
D7#5(♭9)
D7♭9
world,
There is noth - in' you can name
That is
Gm7
C7
1
F
an - y - thin' like a dame!
We feel

2
F
C7
dame!
There are no books like a dame,
mp
p
Gm7
C7
F6
Fmaj9
F6
And noth - in' looks like a dame.
There are no
poco a poco cresc.
C7
Gm9
G7
F6
drinks like a dame,
And noth - in' thinks like a dame,
Fmaj7
F6
C7
Gm7
C7
Noth - in' acts like a dame,
Or at -

F6
Fmaj9
F6
Gm7
tracts like a dame.
There ain't a thing that's
più cresc.
G7
wrong with an - y man here That can't be cured by
Gm7
Am
Gm7
Am
Gm7
Am
put - tin' him near A girl - y, wo - man - ly, fe - male,
rit.
f
Gm7
C7
F
fem - i - nine dame!
a tempo
ff

THERE'S A SMALL HOTEL

from ON YOUR TOES

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Am7
D7
Gmaj7
G6
plete for us to share to - geth - er.
Gmaj7
G6
C
Dm7
G7
Look - ing through the win - dow you can
mf
C
D♯dim
E7
Am
see a dis - tant stee - ple; Not a sign of
E7
F
Am
Cm7
3fr
D7
Gmaj7
G6
peo - ple, Who wants peo - ple? When the
p

stee - ple bell says, "Good - night, sleep well," we'll
Am7
thank the small ho - tel to - geth - er.
1
D7
Gmaj7
G6
Am7
D7
2
D7
Bb
Cm7
3fr
F7
tel. We'll creep in - to our lit - tle shell And we will
G
Am7
D7
Gmaj7
thank the small ho - tel to - geth - er.
rit.
L.H.
mf
Ped.

THEY LIVE IN YOU

Disney Presents THE LION KING: THE BROADWAY MUSICAL

Music and Lyrics by MARK MANCINA,
JAY RIFKIN and LEBO M

Chorus:
Oh oh i - yo.
Mufasa:
Ma - me la.
Chorus:
Oh oh i - yo.
L.H.
Mufasa:
And a voice with the
E2
fear of a child ask - ing.
B2
Chorus:
Oh oh i - yo.
Mufasa:
Oh ma - me - la.
F♯2
Chorus:
Oh oh i - yo.

Chorus:
Ma-me - la ma - me - la iyo. He - la.
F♯2
Mufasa:
Wait, there's no moun - tain too great.
E2
L.H.
3
B2
Hear these words and have faith. Oh
E2
Chorus:
oh oh i - yo.
Mufasa:
Have faith.
F♯m
Chorus:
He - la hey ma-me - la.
cresc.

Mufasa:
He - la hey ma-me - la. He - la hey ma-me - la. He - la. They live in you.
D
Chorus:
He - la hey ma-me - la
A
Mufasa:
he - la. They live in me.
E
Chorus:
He - la hey ma-me - la
f
Mufasa:
he - la. They're watch - ing o - ver.
D
Chorus:
He - la hey ma-me - la.
A
Mufasa:
Ev - 'ry-thing we see.
E
Chorus:
He - la hey ma-me - la.
F♯m
E
Mufasa:
In ev - 'ry crea - ture.
D
Chorus:
He - la hey ma-me - la.

A
Mufasa:
In ev - 'ry star.
E
Chorus:
He - la hey ma-me - la.
A/C♯
Mufasa:
In your re - flec -
D
- tion
They live in you.
F♯2
p
F♯m
E
D
Chorus:
They live in you.
He - la hey ma-me - la
mf
A
Mufasa:
he - la. They live in me.
E
Chorus:
He - la hey ma me - la
Mufasa:
he - la. They're watch - ing o -

D
Chorus:
A
Mufasa:
3
E
Chorus:
- ver. Hey ma-me - la. Ev - 'ry-thing we see. He - la hey ma me - la.
F♯m
Mufasa:
E
D
Chorus:
A
Mufasa:
In ev - 'ry crea - ture. He - la hey ma-me - la. In ev - 'ry star.
E
Chorus:
A/C♯
D
He - la hey ma-me - la. In your_ re-flec - tion. They live in you.
F♯m9
Chorus:
Repeat and Fade
In-gon-ya - ma nengw' en-a - ma-ba - la. In-gon-ya - ma nengw' en-a - ma-ba - la.
p

THIS IS THE MOMENT

from JEKYLL & HYDE

Words by LESLIE BRICUSSE
Music by FRANK WILDHORN

F♯m7 E/G♯ A B7sus4
com - ing in - to play, is here and now to - day. This is the
F♯m7/B Emaj7 F♯m7/B
mo - ment, this is the time when the mo - men - tum and the mo - ment are in
mp
Emaj7 C♯madd2 G♯m
rhyme. Give me this mo - ment, this pre - cious chance. I'll
F♯m7 E/G♯ A A/B B7
gath - er up my past and make some sense at last. This is the

E
F#m7/E
E
F#m7♭5/E
mo - ment when all I've done, all of the
mo - ment, my fi - nal test. Des - ti - ny
mf
E
C#m
Amaj7
B/A
dream - ing, schem - ing and scream - ing be - come one! This is the
beck - oned, I nev - er reck - oned sec - ond best. I won't look
F#m7
B/A
G#m7
C#m
To Coda
day, see it spar - kle and shine, when all I've
down, I must not fall. This is the
F#m7
F#m7/B
E
Esus4
B/A
A
G#m7
E/G#
lived for be - comes mine! For all these years I've

B/A
E/G♯
F♯m7
E/G♯
faced the world— a - lone, and now the time has come— to
Am
Bsus4
A/B
D.S. al Coda
prove to them— I made it— on my own. This— is the
Coda
F♯m7
E/G♯
F♯m7
F♯m7/B B7
E
C7
mo-ment, the sweet-est mo-ment of them all! This is the
F
Gm7/F
F
Gm7♭5/F
mo - ment. Damn all the odds. This day or

F Dm7 B♭maj7 C/B♭
nev - er, I'li sit for - ev - er with the gods! When I look
Gm7 C/B♭ Am7 C/D Dm
back, I will al - ways re - call mo- ment for
Gm7 F/A B♭ F/A Gm7 B♭/C C7
mo- ment, this was the mo- ment the great- est mo - ment of them
Gm7/F G7/F Gm7/F Gm7/C F
all.
ff
rit.

THOROUGHLY MODERN MILLIE

from THOROUGHLY MODERN MILLIE

Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

F/C
G7
C7
heav - en knows, the world has gone to rack and to
F6
F°7
F6
F°7
ruin.
F6
F°7
F6
A7
What we
Dm
Dm(maj7)
Dm7
think is chic, u - nique, and quite a - dor - a - ble,

G9
F6/C
they think is odd and Sod - om and Go -
cresc.
C
D♭/C
B♭7♭5
mor - rah - ble!
f
A7 Tacet
D
But the fact is ev - 'ry - thing to - day is thor - ough - ly
mf
E9
E13 Tacet
A7
A7/B
mod - ern. (Check your per - son - al - i - ty.) Ev - 'ry - thing to -

C°7 A7/C♯ D7 D9 Tacet
day makes yes - ter - day slow. (Bet - ter face re - al - i - ty.)
G Gm6 D F♯7/C♯
It's not in - san - i - ty, says Van - i - ty
Bm E13 F♯m G° E7/G♯
Fair. In fact, it's styl - ish to
N.C. A7 A°7 A7 A°7
raise your skirts and bob your hair,
Raise your skirts and bob your hair,
Raise your skirts and

F9 E9 A7 D6
Have you seen the way they kiss in the
bob your hair!
bob your hair!
E9 E13 N.C. A7
movies? (Isn't it de-lect-a-ble?) Paint-ing lips and
N.C. F♯13 Tacet
pen-cil-lin-ing your brow now is quite re-spect-a-ble.
G Gm6 D
Good-bye, good good-y girl, I'm chang-ing, and

B9
Em7 A
Em7 A7
Em7 A7 Em7
how. So beat the drums 'cause here comes Thor - ough - ly Mod - ern
G/A A7 D6
B♭7
D B°7
Mil - lie now!
F♯7
Bm
Bm(maj7)
What we think is chic, u - nique, and quite a -
Bm7
E9
Bm
dor - a - ble, they think is odd and

E7
A
Sod - om and Go - mor - rah - ble!
But the fact is,
F
Tacet
G9
ev - 'ry - thing to - day is thor - ough - ly mod - ern.
mp
Tacet
C7
(Bands are get - tin' jazz - i - er.)
Ev - 'ry - thing to - day is start - ing to
Tacet
F13
Tacet
B6
go.
(Cars are get - tin' snaz - zi - er.)
Men say
mf

it's crim - i - nal what wom - en - 'll do.
G9
N.C.
C7
What they're for - get - ting is this is nine - teen
F
twen - ty - two!
G7
Am7
B♭m6
G7/B
C9

Bb6
Bbm
Good - bye,
good good -
F/C
D9
y girl,
I'm chang - ing, and
how!
mf cresc.
Tacet
A7
D9
I'm chang - ing, and
how!
So
f
mp

beat the drums 'cause here comes thor - ough - ly Hot off the press! One step
grad. cresc.
a - head! Jazz Age! Whoop - ee, ba - by! We're so Thor - ough - ly
Gm7
Tacet
Mod - ern Mil - lie
f
R.H.
gliss.
F
D♭7
F6
now!
ff
gliss.
gliss.

'TIL HIM
from THE PRODUCERS

Music and Lyrics by
MEL BROOKS

chance, then I felt his mag ic and my heart be gan to dance!
Gm7/C
C13
F
I was al-ways frigh-tened, fraught with wor - ry 'til him.
Bb/F
C7
Fmaj7
mp
C7/F
F(add9)
I was go-ing no-where in a hur - ry 'til him.
C7/F
Am7b5
D7
Bb
He filled up my emp - ty life,
Gm7b5
f

Am7
Am7/D
D7
G7sus
G7
B♭/C
Gm7♭5/C
filled it to the brim.
There could nev er ev - er be an - oth - er one like
poco rit.
a tempo
mp
poco rit.
F
C7
F
F♯m7/B
him.
B9
E
MAX:
A/E
B7/E
No one ev - er ev - er real - ly knew me 'til
mp
E(add9)
A/E
B7
E
B7/E
B7/A
him.
Ev - 'ry - one was al - ways out to screw me 'til

G#m7b5
C#7b5
C#7
F#m7
him.
Nev - er met a man I ev - er
B7
G#m7
C#9
trust - ed,
al - ways dealt with shy-sters in the past.
F#m7
Fdim7
F#7sus
F#
B7sus
Now I'm well - ad - just - ed 'cause I've got a friend at last.
poco rit.
poco rall.
A Tempo
B9
C9
Fmaj7
Bb/F
C7/F
Al - ways play - ing sin - gles, nev - er dou - bles 'til
mp

F
B♭/F
F(add9)
C7/F
him.
Nev - er had a pal to share my trou bles 'til
Am7♭5
D7
LEO & MAX:
Gm7
B♭m
him.
He filled up my emp - ty life
f
LEO:
Am7
Am7/D
D7
G7sus
G7
Gm7♭5
Filled it to the brim
There could nev - er ev - er be an - oth - er one
poco rit.
poco rit.
Slowly
F
B♭/F
F(add9)
like him.

TILL THERE WAS YOU

Meredith Willson's THE MUSIC MAN

By MEREDITH WILLSON

Fm7
A♭m6
E♭
G♭dim
nev - er saw them wing - ing, No, I nev - er saw them at
Fm7
B♭7♭9
E♭
A♭maj7
E♭9maj7
all till there was you. And there was
p
A♭
Adim
E♭
mu - sic and there were won - der - ful ros - es, they
mf
C7
C7♯5
Fm7
F7
tell me in sweet fra - grant mead - ows of
dim.

Bb7
Bb7#5
Bb7b9
Eb
dawn, and dew, There was love all a -
8va
mp
p
Edim
Fm7
Abm6
round, but I nev - er heard it sing - ing, No, I
Eb
Gbdim
Fm7
Bb7b9
1
Eb
nev - er heard it at all till there was you.
Ebmaj7
2
Eb
Ab9maj7
Ebmaj7
And there was you.
molto rit.
pp

TIMELESS TO ME

from HAIRSPRAY

Music by MARC SHAIMAN
Lyrics by MARC SHAIMAN and SCOTT WITTMAN

F♯m7
B9
A7/B
Hem - lines are short - er. A beer costs a quar - ter, but
E6
C♯m7
Cm7
time can - not take what comes free.
Bm7
Bm9
E9
A6
G♯7♯9/E
You're like a stink - y old cheese, babe, just get - tin' ri - per with age.
A6
C♯m7
C♯9
F♯9
F9
F♯9
Fm7
You're like a fa - tal dis - ease, babe. But

F♯m7
C9+
B9
B13♭9
E6
there's no cure, so let this fe - ver rage. Some folks can't stand it, say
Gdim7♯5
F♯m7
time is a ban - dit, but I take the op - po - site view.
F♯m7
D♯m7♭5
G♯7
'Cause when I need a lift, time brings a gift: an -
C♯m7
Cm7
Bm7
E7
E9
A6
oth - er day with you. A twist or a waltz, it's

A♯dim7
E6/B
D♯+
all the same schmaltz with just a change in the sce - ner - y.
D9♯11
C♯7
F♯m7
G9♯11
F♯m7
B7♭9
You'll nev - er be old hat. That's that! You're time - less to
E6
G9
C6
me.
EDNA: Fads keep a - fad - in'.
D♯dim7♯5
D♯dim7
Dm7
Gdim7
Cas - tro's in - vad - ing! But Wil - bur, you're time - less to me.

Dm7
Gdim7 Dm7 A♭9
Hair - dos are high - er. Mine
G9 Cdim7/G C6
feels like barbed wi - re, but you say I'm chic as can be!
Am7 A♭m7 Gm7
You're like a rare vin - tage
Gm9 C9 C9♯5 F6 E(♯9)/C F6
Rip - ple, a vin - tage they'll nev - er for - get. So

pour me a teen - y ween - y tri - ple and we can toast the fact we
Ab9#5 G9 G13b9
ain't dead yet!
sfz
C6/9
I can't stop eat - ing. Your
Ab7/Eb
hair - line's re - ced - ing.
Dm7
Soon there'll be noth - ing at all. So,
Bm7b5
you'll wear a wig
E7b9
while I roast a pig. Hey!
Am7 Abm7
Pass that Ge - ri - tol!

Glenn Mil - ler had class. That Chub - by Check - er's a gas, but they
C6/G B7♯5 B♭9♯11 A7 Dm7 E♭9
all pass e - ven - tu - al - ly. You'll nev - er be pas - sé. Hip - hoo - ray!
Dm7 G7♭9 C6 A♭7
You're time - less to me.
sfz
D♭6 Edim E♭m7
f

Db6
Bbm7
Am7
Abm7
EDNA: You're like a brok - en down
mf
Abm9
Db9
Db7#5
Gb6
Abm7
Adim
Gb6/Bb
Gb6
Chev - y. All you need is a fresh coat of paint.
WILBUR: And Ed - na,
Bbm7
Bbm9
Eb9
D9
Eb9
Dm7
Ebm7
you got me go - in' hot and heav - y. You're fat and old, but ba - by,

A9♯5
A♭9
A13
B13
bor - ing you ain't!
BOTH: Some folks don't get it, but
sfz
B♭7/F
Em7
we nev - er fret it 'cause we know that time is our friend.
C♯m7♭5
And it's plain to see that
F♯7
Bm7
A♯m7
Am7
you're stuck with me un - til the bit - ter end.

And we got a kid who's
G♯dim7
blow - in' the lid off the Turn - blad fam - 'ly tree.
D6/A
C♯+
C9♯11
B9
EDNA: You'll al - ways
ff
mf
Em7
F9♯11
Em7
A9
D6
hit the spot, big shot! You're time - less to me.
sfz
F♯m7/B
B9
Em7
F9♯11
Em7
A9
WILBUR: You'll al - ways be du jour, mon a - mour. You're time - less to

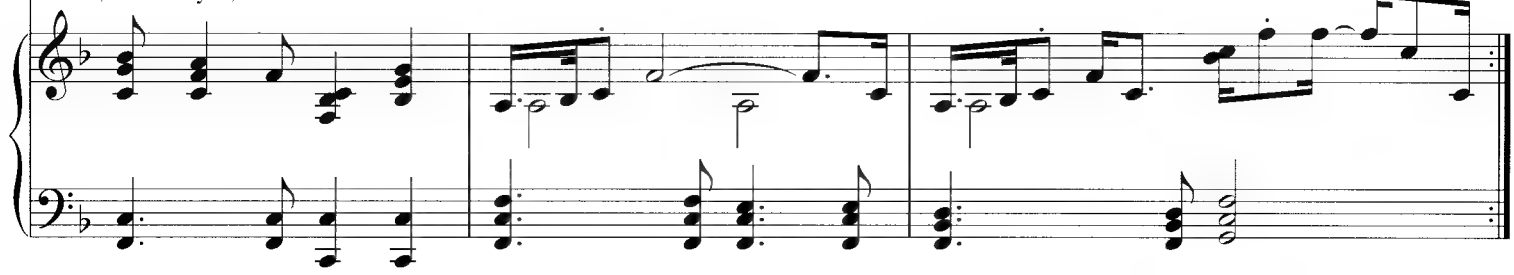
D6
F#m7/B
B9
Am7
F9#11
me.
EDNA: You'll al - ways be first
WILBUR: string. Ring - a - ding -
mp rubato
Swing tempo again
Em7
A9
D6
Bm7
Em7
BOTH: ding! You're time - less to me.
EDNA: You're time - less to
D6
Bm7
Em7
D6
Bm7
me.
WILBUR: You're time - less to me.
Slowly
Am7
A9
D6
BOTH: You're time - less to me!!
(straight 8ths)
8va
allargando colla voce
p
8vb

TOMORROW

from the Musical Production ANNIE

Music by CHARLES STROUSE
Lyric by MARTIN CHARNIN

B♭maj7
Am7
Dm
Dm/C
clears a - way the cob - webs and the sor - row till there's
B♭maj7
C
Fm
A♭/E♭
none. When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and
D♭
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
A♭maj7
lone - ly, I just stick out my chin and grin and
C7sus
C7
say: Oh! the
f
mp

F
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
Am7
sun - 'll come out to - mor - row,
So you
Oh! I
got to hang on till to -
Dm
Dm/C
G♭maj7
C7sus
C7
mor - row come what may! To -
1 (small notes are optional harmony)
F
Fmaj7
F7
B♭
B♭m6
6fr
mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're
F
C7sus
C7
F
Fmaj7
B♭maj7/F
Gm7(add4)
al - ways
on - ly
a day a - way! The

F
Fmaj7
F7
B♭
B♭m6
mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're
F
C7sus
C7
F
C7sus
F
Fmaj7
al - ways / on - ly a day a - way! To - mor - row, to - mor - row, I
F7
B♭
B♭m6
F
C7sus
C7
love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways / on - ly a day a -
F
Fmaj7
B♭maj7/F
Gm7(add4)
F
way!

UNUSUAL WAY
(In a Very Unusual Way)
from NINE

Words and Music by
MAURY YESTON

Flowing (♪=84)

C♯m C♯m/B F♯/A♯ F♯m/A G♯7 C♯m C♯m/B
May-be it last-ed a day, may-be it last-ed an hour,
Some-thing in-side me goes weak, some-thing in-side me sur-ren-ders,
1.
A D Bm7/E Em7/A
but some-how it will nev er end... In a
2.
A D Bm7/E E7 E/D C♯m C♯m/B F♯m/A
and you're the rea-son why, you're the rea-son why.
D♯m7/G♯
Ped.

F♯/G♯
E♯m/G♯
You don't — know what you do to me,
L.H.
R.H.
F♯/G♯
E♯m/G♯
you don't — have a clue.
L.H.
R.H.
F♯/G♯
E♯m/G♯
You can't — tell what it's like to be
L.H.
R.H.
F♯/G♯
E♯m/G♯
me, look - ing at you.
It
L.H.
R.H.

F♯/G♯ A♯m F♯ D♯m7/G♯ G♯7
scares me so— that I can hard-ly speak. In a
C♯m G♯7/D♯ C♯m/E C♯7/E♯ F♯m F♯m/G♯
ver-y un-u-su-al way I owe— what I am— to you.— Though at
F♯m F♯m/E B7/D♯ B7 E E/D♯ G♯/D♯
times it ap-pears— I won't stay, I nev-er— go.
C♯m C♯m/B F♯/A♯ F♯m/A G♯7 C♯m C♯m/B
Spe-cial to me in my life since the first day— that I met— you,

A
A/C♯
D
B7/D♯
E
how could I ev - er for-get you once you had touched my soul?
G♯7/D♯
C♯m
C♯m/B
F♯/A♯
In a ver-y un-u - su-al way
F♯m/A
A/G♯
D♯m7/G♯
you've made me
C♯
F♯/C♯
C♯
F♯/C♯
rit.
C♯
whole.
rit.

WE CAN DO IT

from THE PRODUCERS

Music and Lyrics by
MEL BROOKS

Moderately slow
LEO: What did they say?
F13#11
Bb
Bb+
Bb6
I'm sure you're well a - ware!
We can do it! We can do it!
Bb+
Bb
Fm7
Bb 6/9
Eb
Eb+
We can do it, me and you!
We can do it! We can
Eb6
Eb+
Eb
Em7b5
A7#5b9
do it! We can make our dreams come true! Ev - 'ry
A Tempo-Moderately
Dm
Dm(maj7)
Dm7
G9
Cm
Cm(maj7)
Cm7
thing you've ev - er want-ed is just wait - ing to be had.

Beau - ti - ful girls wear - ing noth - ing but pearls Ca -
Gm11
C9
F
F7
subito p
ress - ing you un - dres - sing you and driv - ing you mad! We can
Bb
Bb+
Bb6
Bb+
Bb
do it! We can do it! This is not the
mp
Fm9
Bb7b9
Eb
Eb+
time to shirk! We can do it! You won't
mf

Eb6
Eb+
Eb
Am7
rue it say "good - bye" to pet - ty clerk!
D7
Gm
Gm(maj7)
Gm7
C7
Hi, pro - duc - er! Yes pro - duc - er! I mean
Dm7/F
Bb/F
Dm7/F
Db6/F
C7b5
Bb/F
you sir, go ber - serk! We can do it! We can
gliss.
Gm
Cm7
Ddim7
Eb
F7
do it! And I know it's gon - na
f

MAX: Whataya say, Bloom? LEO:
Bb
recit.
work! What do I say? Fin-'lly a chance to be a Broad-way pro -
colla voce
Db
Bb
G
duc - er. What do I say? Fin-'lly a chance to make my dreams come true sir.
gliss.
E
F/E
F#/E
F13#11
What do I say? What do I say? Here's what I say to you sir... I can't
A tempo
Bb
Bb+
Bb6
Bb+
Bb
do it, I can't do it, I can't do it,
mp

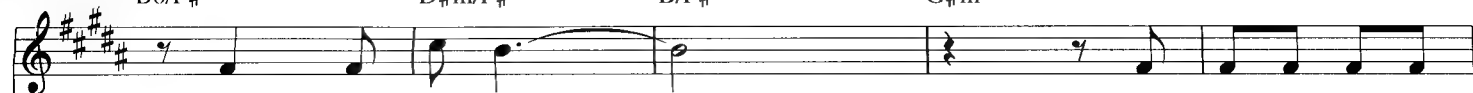
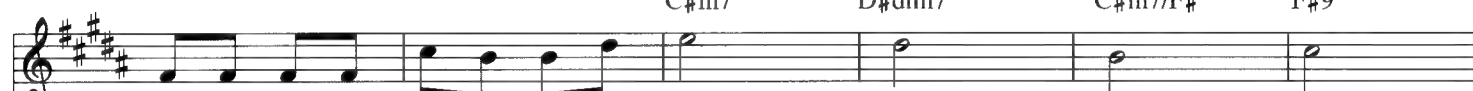
that's not me. I'm a los - er, I'm a
Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb Em7b5
cow - ard, I'm a chick - en, don't you see?
A7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G9
When it comes to woo - ing wo - men there's a
mf
Cm Cm(maj7) Cm7 Cm6
few things that I lack

C7
F
D7
Dm7/G
Beau - ti - ful girls, wear - ing noth - ing but pearls, cha - sing me, em
MAX: You miserable, cowardly, wretched little caterpillar.
Don't you ever want to become a butterfly?
Don't you want to spread your wings...
C9
F7
E♭m/F
bra - cing me - I'd have an at - tack!
cresc. (dialogue continues)
...and flap your way to glory?
Em/F♯
E9/F♯
LEO:
F♯13
B
B+
Mis - ter Bi - al - y - stock, please
MAX:
We can do it, we can
f

B6
B+
B
B6
stop the song, you got me wrong. I'll say "so long," I'm not as strong a
do it, we can grab that Ho - ly
cresc. poco a poco
F♯m7
B13
E
E+
per - son as you think. Mis - ter Bi - al - y - stock, just
Grail. We can do it, we can
E6
E+
E
take a look, I'm not a crook. I'm just a shnook, the bot - tom line is
do it, drink cham - pagne, not gin - ger

A#m7
D#7
G#m
G#m(maj7)
G#m7
that I stink! I can't do
alc. Come on, Le - o, can't you see - o?
f

LEO:
C#7
D#m7/F#
B/F#
D#m7/F#
B6/F#
C#9♭5
it. You see Ri - o, I see jail.
Ow!

MAX:
B/F#
We can do it,
ff
f

LEO:
B6/F#
D#m/F#
B/F#
G#m
I can't do it
I can - not, can - not,
MAX:
we can do it,
C#m7
D#dim7
C#m7/F#
F#9
can - not, can - not, do it 'cause I know it's gon - na
B
B+
B6
B+
(B)
fail! It's gon - na fail!
We can do it, I know we can - not fail!

WELCOME TO THE 60's

from HAIRSPRAY

Music by MARC SHAIMAN
Lyrics by MARC SHAIMAN and SCOTT WITTMAN

F/G
Dm7
Em7
wan - na set free. So let go, go, go of the past now. Say hel - lo
asked me to dance. T: So let go, go, go of the past now. Say hel - lo
Dm7
G
Em7
E♭m7
Dm7
to the love in your heart. Yes, I know that the world's spin - ning fast
to the light in your eyes. Yes, I know that the world's spin - ning fast
Em7
F
F/G
TRACY, DYNAMITES & ENSEMBLE
now. You got - ta get your - self a brand new start.
now, but you got - ta run the race to win the prize.
Hey ma - ma, wel - come to the
C
Em7
Dm7
six - ties! Oh - oh - oh - oh - oh. Oh

F/G
C
Em7
mama, welcome to the sixties! Oh - oh - oh - oh - oh.
Dm7
F/G
C
Go mama, go, go, go!
C/B♭
DYNAMITES & ENSEMBLE
F
F/G
Welcome to the sixties! Wo - oh - oh - oh - oh. Hey - a ma-
C
C/B♭
F
1
F/G
TRACY
ma! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Hey-

F/G
Bb
DYNAMITES
F
TRACY
yeah, yeah! Wel-come to the rhy-thm of a brand new day. Take your old-
Dm7
F/G
TRACY & DYNAMITES
Bb
MR. PINKY'S STAFF
-fash-ioned fears and just throw them a-way. You should add some col-or and a
F
Dm7
G9sus
D/E
DYNAMITES & ENSEMBLE
fresh new "do" 'cause it's time for a star who looks just like you.
E
C#
B/C#
F#
JUDINE
Don't-cha let no-bod-y try to
sfz

KAMILAH
steal your fun, 'cause a lit - tle touch of lip - stick nev - er hurt no one. The
sfz
G
fu - ture's got a mil - lion roads for you to choose, but you'll walk
a lit - tle tall - er in some high - heeled shoes. And
SHAYNA
sfz
A7sus
A
Asus
once you find the style that make you feel like you, some - thing fresh,

DYNAMITES & ENSEMBLE
TRACY, DYNAMITES & ENSEMBLE
some - thing new. Step on out! Hear us shout! Ma - ma, that's
your cue!
D
Eb/F
F
Eb/F
F
Eb/F
F
Cm7
Bb/D
Eb
F
Bb
ENSEMBLE
EDNA
Yeah, yeah, yeah! Hey, Tra - cy, hey ba - by,
ff
mp
Dm7
Ebmaj7
Eb/F
look at me! I'm the cu - test chick - ie that you ev - er did see. Hey

Tracy, hey baby, look at us! Where
is there a team that's half as fabulous?! I let go, go, go of the past
now. Said hello to this red carpet ride. Yes, I know
that the world's spinning fast now. Tell Lolabrigida to step aside!
Eb/F
Cm7
Dm7
Cm7
F
Dm7 Dbm7
Cm7
Dm7
Eb

EDNA & ENSEMBLE
Your ma - ma's wel - com - ing the six - ties! Oh - oh - oh - oh - oh.
f
Cm7
Eb/F
Bb
TRACY & EDNA
Oh your ma - ma's wel - com - ing the six - ties! Oh -
Dm7
Cm7
Eb/F
oh - oh - oh - oh. Go, ma - ma, go, go, go!
Bb/F
Eb/F
Bb/F
Eb/F Cm/F
Bb/F
Eb/F
ENSEMBLE
Wel - come to the six - ties!
8vb
8vb
8vb

O - pen the door for the girl
who has more, she's a star! Tra - cy, go, go, go!
B/F♯
E/F♯
8vb
ff
F♯7sus
EVERYONE
Hey, ma - ma, wel - come to the six - ties! Oh - oh - oh - oh - oh.
B
D♯m7
sfz
C♯m7
E/F♯
B
Oh ma - ma, wel - come to the six - ties! Oh -

oh - oh - oh - oh. Go, ma - ma, go, - go - go!
B B7sus/A B/A E
Wel - come to the six - ties!
E/F♯ B/F♯ E/F♯ B B7sus/A B/A
Go, ma - ma! Woh - oh - oh - oh - oh - woh
E E/F♯ B/F♯ E/F♯ B
oh - oh. Go, ma - ma, go, go, go!

WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

from A CHORUS LINE

Look, my eyes are dry, the gift was yours to borrow.
It's as if we always knew,
But I won't forget What I did for love, What I did for love.
Gone, love is never gone,
As we travel on,
Dm7
Fm6
G7sus
C6
G/B
Am7
Am7-5
D7
Dm7-5
Fm6/G
G7-9
E7
Am7
F13-9
E7-9
E7
Am7
F#m7-5
B7
Em7

A7
Dm7-5
Gsus
G
love's what we'll re- mem- ber. Kiss to-day good-by
Cmaj7
C7
A
Dm7
and point me t'ward to- mor-row.
Fm6
G7sus
C
G/B
Gm6/Bb
Am7
Ab7
Wish me luck, the same to you.
D7
Dm7
Am7/E
Fmaj7
Dm7/G
Fm6/G
C6
Em7
Ebm7
Won't for-get can't re-gret What I did for love.
Dm7
Db7
C6
Em7
Ebm7
Dm7
Db7
C6
What I did for love. What I did for love.

WHEN YOU GOT IT, FLAUNT IT

from THE PRODUCERS

Music and Lyrics by
MEL BROOKS

F6/C
G9/D
C7
got it,
flaunt it.
Show your as sets let 'em know you're
mp
Em7
A7
D9
G13
proud.
Your
good - ies you must push,
stick your
chest out, shake your tush,
ven you
F6/C
G9/C
C7♭9
F6
Gm7/C
Cool Swing
F
got it,
shout _ it out
loud!
Ven you got it
mf
mp
G
C7
F6
F♯dim7
C13
show it
put your hid - den trea - sures on dis - play

Vi - o - lin - ists love to play an E - string_ But au - di - enc - es real - ly love a
F/A G♯dim7 Gm7 C13 F6 G7
G - string_ Ven you got it, ___ shout it. ___
C7 A7 D7
Let the whole vorld hear vat you're a - bout Clothes may make the man, all a
G7 Gm9 D♭7♯5 C13 F6
girl needs is a tan ven you got it let ___ it hang out. ___ Ven
mf

Sweetly
Em7♭5 A7 Dm A7♭9/D Dm Em7♭5 A7
straight 8ths
I was yust a lit - tle girl in Sve - den my thought ful mo - ther gave me this ad - vice:
mp
Dm Dm7 G7 C6 Am7
If na - ture bles - ses you from top to bot - tom,
8va
Swing!
Dm11 G13 C13
show that top to bot - tom, don't think twice. Don't think
mf
A♭m9/D♭ D♭13 A♭m/D♭ B♭m/C♭ C♭/B♭ D♭/A♭
twice. Ven you
f

Broad swing
G6 G6/F♯ Em7 G6/D A13 A13/G A13/F♯ A13/E
got it ___ share it. ___
ff
D7 D9 G6 E7/G♯ Am7 D9
Let the pub - lic feast up - on your charms.
G G/F♯ Em7 G/D Am11 D7 Am11 D13
Peo - ple say that be - ing prim is prop - er, ___ But ev - 'ry show-girl knows that "prim" will
mf
G E♭9 A♭ A♭/G Fm9 A♭/E♭
stop her. ___ Ven you got it, ___
f

B♭7
E♭7
B♭m/D♭
give it.
Don't be self - ish, give it all a -
C7
B♭add9/D
E♭dim7
C7/E
vay!
Don't be
F7
shy, be bold and cute,
show the
p
ff
B♭9♭5
boys that birth - day suit
ven you
p
ff

"Going home"
Bbm9
Dbm7
got it
If you got it
f
Ab6/Eb
Bb9/Eb
Eb13
Once you got it
shout out hoo -
gliss.
Samba-straight 8ths
Eb7
Ab
ray!
ff
Ab/Gb
Db/F
Dbm/Fb
Eb7sus
fff

WHO WILL LOVE ME AS I AM?

from SIDE SHOW

Words by BILL RUSSELL
Music by HENRY KRIEGER

Db(add9) Ab/C Eb/Bb Ab

fish plucked from the o - cean Tossed in - to a for - eign stream, Al-ways

Cm Db Bbm7 Ebsus Eb

knew that I was dif - f'rent Of-ten fled in - to a dream. I ig -

Daisy and Violet sing this number as a duet in the show; adapted as a solo for this edition.

D♭(add9) A♭/C E♭/B♭ A♭
nored the rag - ing cur - rents, Right a - gainst the tide I swam. But I
C♭(add9) B♭m7 A♭ E♭sus E♭ A♭
float - ed with the ques - tion Who will love me as I am?
D♭(add9) A♭/C E♭/B♭
Like an odd ex - ot - ic crea - ture On dis - play in - side a zoo.
A♭ Cm D♭ A♭/B♭ B♭9
Hear-ing chil - dren ask - ing ques - tions Makes me ask some ques-tions too.

Bbm7/Eb Eb6 Db(add9) Db/Eb Ab(add9) Db(add9) Db/Eb
Could we bend the laws of na ture? Could a li - on love a lamb?
poco rall.
mf a tempo
Ab(add9) Cb(add9) Bbm7 Ab Db/Eb
Who could see be - yond this sur - face? Who will love me as I am?
Eb Db(add9) Db/Eb Ab(add9)
Who will ev - er call to say "I love you"? Send me
poco rall.
mf
Db(add9) Eb(add9) Ab Db(add9) Eb(add9)
flow - ers or a tel - e - gram Who could proud - ly stand be - side
*optional duet part

Fm7
Eb
Db(add9)
Ebsus
Eb
me Who will love me as I am? Like a
Db(add9)
Ab/C
Eb/Bb
clown whose tears cause laugh - ter Trapped in - side the cen - ter ring.
Ab
Cm
Db(add9)
Ab/Bb
Bb9
E-ven see - ing smil - ing fac - es I am lone - ly pon - der-ing.
Db/Eb
Eb7
Db
Db/Eb
Ab(add9)
Who would want to join this mad - ness? Who would
poco rall.
mf

change my mon-o-gram?
Who will be part of my cir-cus?
Who will love me as I am?
Who will ev-er call to say "I love you"?
Send me flow-ers or a tel-e-gram?
Who could proud-ly stand be-side me?
Who will
Ab
Db/Eb
Eb
poco rall.
Db(add9)
Db/Eb
Ab
Db(add9)
Eb(add9)
f
Ab(add9)
Db(add9)
Eb
Fm7
Ab/Eb

Db(add9)
Db/Eb
Eb
Ab(add9)
Ab/C
love me as I am?
Db(add9)
Db/Eb
Ab(add9)
Db(add9)
Db/Eb
Ab(add9)
Who could
ff
Cb
Bbm7
Ab
Ebsus
Db/Eb
Eb
proud - ly stand be - side me? Who will love me as I
p
8vb
Ab
Ab/C
Db(add9)
Dbmaj7/Eb
Ab
am?
f
allargando
sfz
ff

WITH A SONG IN MY HEART

from SPRING IS HERE

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Eb/Bb
Cm
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Ab
E7/B
Bb7#5(b9)
G7
time Ev - 'ry meet - ing's a mar - vel - ous pas - time You're in -
light Not a note of our mu - sic is played out, It will
creas - ing - ly sweet, So when - ev - er we hap - pen to meet
be just as sweet, And an air that I'll live to re - peat:
I greet you With a song in my heart.
I be-hold your a - dor - a - ble face, Just a song at the start,
rall.
a tempo
R.H.

3fr
3fr
But it soon is a hymn to your grace.
When the mu - sic
Am7b5
Ab
4fr
Fm7
Eb6
D7
swells
I'm touch - ing your
hand;
It tells that you're
cresc.
Fm
D7
G7
C7
Fm
Bb7
Eb
3fr
stand - ing
near,
and
At the sound of your
dim.
p
Bb7
Eb
3fr
Bb7
voice
Heav - en o - pens its
por - tals to me.

Eb
G7
Cm
Can I help but re - joice
That a song such as
G7
Cm
Cm/Bb
Am7b5
F7
Eb/Bb
ours came to be?
But I al - ways knew
I would live life
mp
cresc.
F7
Eb/Bb
Ab6
Bb7
through
With a song in my heart for
rall.
1
Eb
E7/B
Bb7
Bb7#5(b9)
2
Eb
you.
you.
a tempo
p

WITH ONE LOOK

from SUNSET BOULEVARD

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by DON BLACK
and CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON,
with contributions by AMY POWERS

A/C♯ Em7 A D A/E E7 A
When I speak it's with my soul I can play a-ny role. No
E7/A A E7/A D A/C♯ Bm7 E
words can tell the stor-ies my eyes tell, watch me when I frown, you can't write that down. You
C G/C C G A F♯m7 A/E Bm7 E
know I'm right, it's there in black and white, when I look your way you'll hear what I say. Yes,
A F♯m Bm7 E E7/D
with one look I put words to shame, just one look sets the screen a-flame.

A/C♯
Em7
A
D
A/C♯
Bm7
E7
Si - lent mu-sic starts to play, one tear in my eye makes the whole world cry.
A
F♯m
Bm7
D/E
E7/D
With one look they'll for - give the past, they'll re - joice I've re-turned at last
A/C♯
Em/B
A/C♯
D
A/E
E7
A
to my peo-ple in the dark, still out there in the dark.
D
Bm
Em7
G/A
A

D/F♯ Am D G D/F♯ Em7 A
Si - lent mu-sic starts to play. With one look you'll know all you need to know.
B G♯m C♯m C♯m/B E/F♯ F♯/E
With one look I'll ig - nite a blaze, I'll re - turn to my glo - ry days.
B/D♯ F♯m7 B E2 E6
They'll say Nor-ma's back at last. This time I am stay-ing, I'm stay-ing for good, I'll be
rit.
molto rit.
a tempo
A Emaj7 E/F♯ B
back where I was born to be, with one look I'll be me.

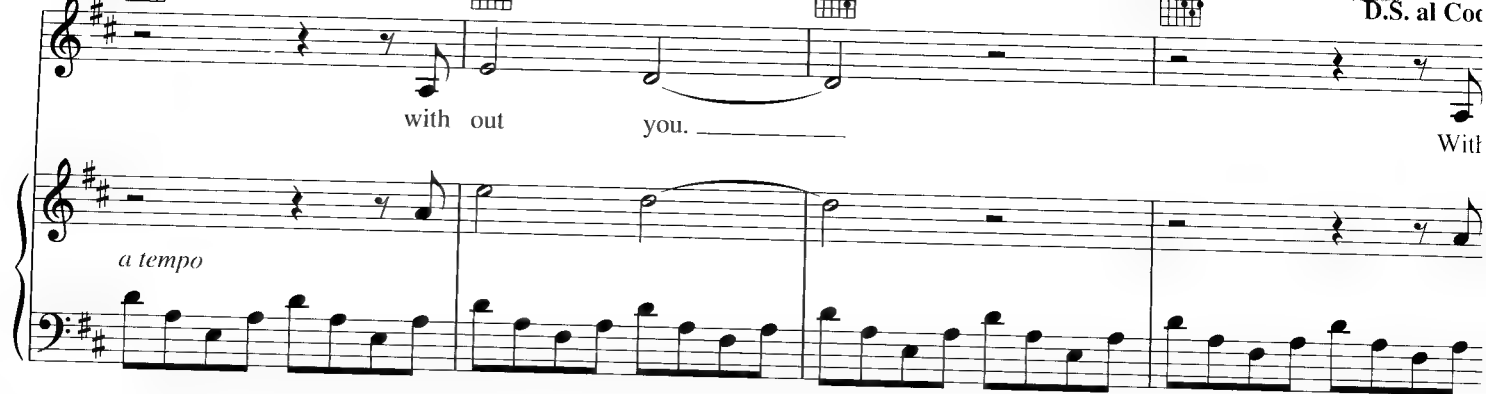
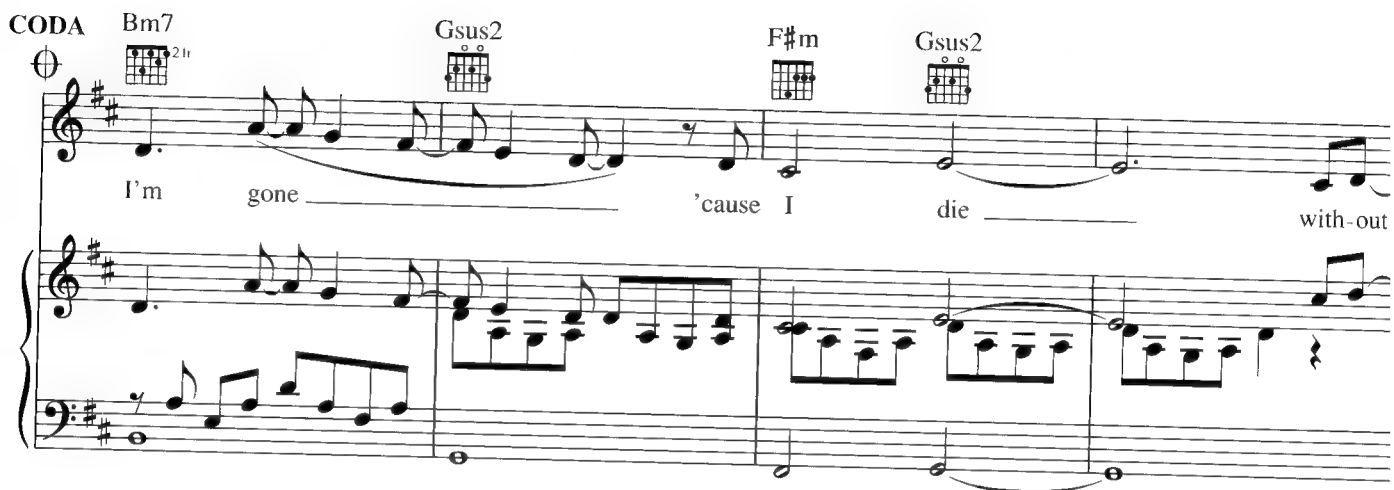
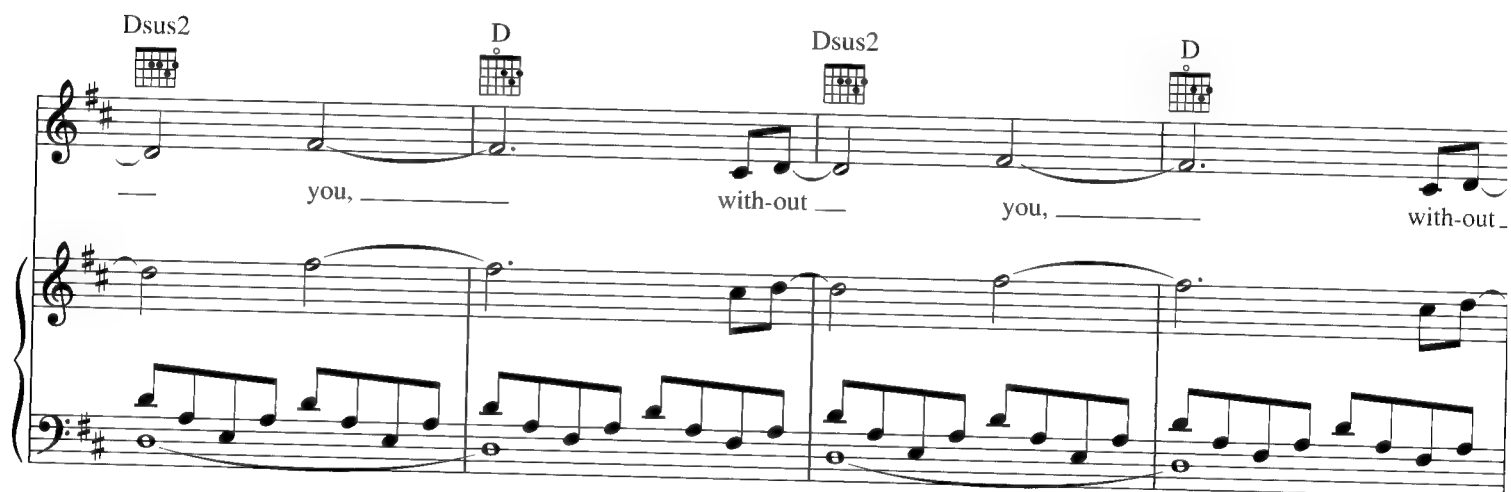
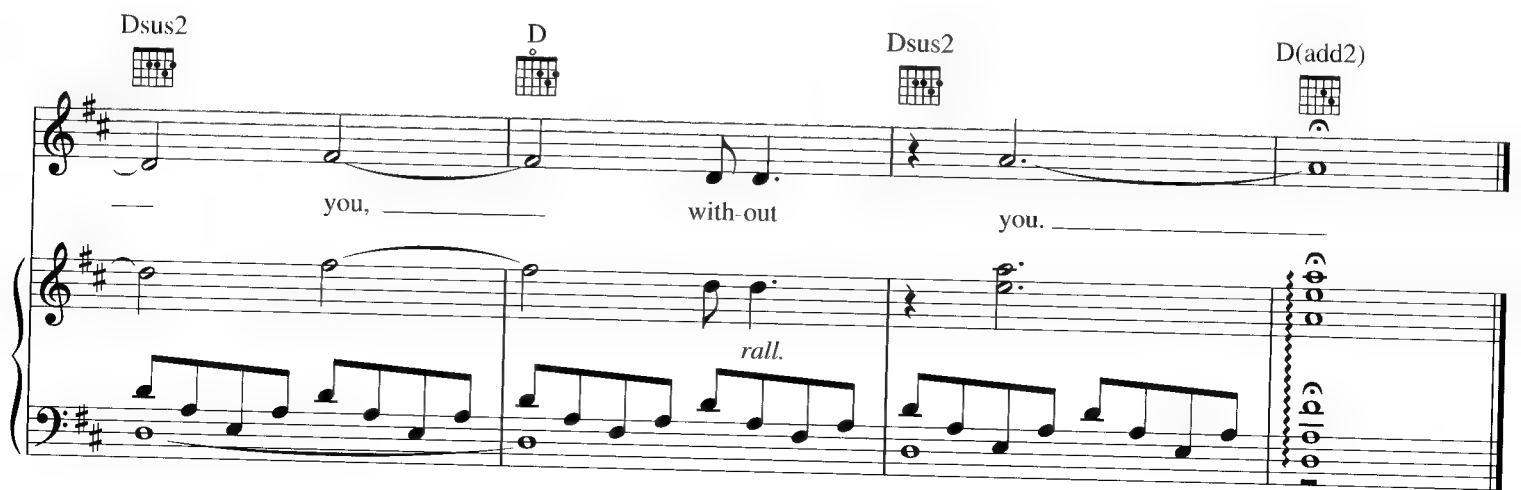
WITHOUT YOU

from RENT

Words and Music by
JONATHAN LARSON

Dsus2
D
Dsus2
out you, the seeds root,
out you, the tides change,
out you, the eyes gaze,
D
Dsus2
D
the flow - ers bloom, the
the boys run, the
the legs walk, the
Dsus2
D
Bm7
2fr
chil - dren play, the stars gleam,
o - ceans crash, the crowds roar,
lungs breathe, the mind churns,
Gsus2
Bm7
2fr
Gsus2
the po - ets dream, the
the days soar, the
the heart yearns, the

F#m
Gsus2
Dsus2
ca - gles fly with - out you.
ba - bies cry with - out you.
tears dry with - out you.
D
Bm7
2fr
Gsus2
To Coda
The earth turns, the
The moon glows, the
Life goes on, but
Bm7
2fr
Gsus2
F#m
Gsus2
sun burns,
riv - er flows,
but I die
Dsus2
1
D
with - out you.

Dsus2
D
D
B♭sus2/D
With -
The world re -
Dsus2
B♭sus2/D
Dsus2
B♭sus2/D
vives,
col - ors re - new,
but I know
A/C♯
Am/C
G/B
Gm/B♭
blue,
on - ly blue,
lone - ly
D/A
Gm/B♭
Asus
A
blue,
with-in me
blue
rit.

D.S. al Coda
with out
you.
With
a tempo
CODA
Bm7
Gsus2
F♯m
Gsus2
I'm
gone
'cause I
die
with-out
Dsus2
D
Dsus2
D
you,
with-out
you,
with-out
Dsus2
D
Dsus2
D(add2)
you,
with-out
you.
rall.

YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL

from FLOWER DRUM SONG

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

only one come drift - ing down the stream.
più rit.
mp
a tempo
Refrain (tranquillo)
D6/9
D
D6/9
D
You are beau - ti - ful, small and shy.
p dolce
Em
A
F♯m/E
G/A
A
Em
A
You are the girl whose eyes met mine Just as your boat sailed
D
D6/9
D
by. This I know of you,

noth - ing more,
You are the girl whose
F♯m/E
G/A
A
Em
A9
D9
eyes met mine
Pass - ing the riv - er shore.
G
D
G
You are the girl whose laugh I heard,
Sil - ver and soft and
mf
D(add9)
G/B
D/A
bright;
Soft as the fall of lo - tus leaves

Brush-in' the air of night. While your flow - er boat
D6/9 D Em A F♯m/E G/A A
sailed a - way, Gen - tly your eyes looked back on mine,
p
Em A7 D7sus D7 G
clear - ly you heard me say: "You are the girl I will
mf più espr.
A9 D A7sus A7 D
love some - day." day."
p

YOU WALK WITH ME

from THE FULL MONTY

Words and Music by
DAVID YAZBEK

clarinet
No, not a - lone for you walk, you walk_ with me.
poco rit.
a tempo
B E7 G#m7♭5/D C#7 F#7 A7 G#m7 C#7 F#7
Is it the wind there o - ver my shoul-der?
A+/G G#m7 C# F# B/D A E G#m7 C#
Is it your voice call - ing qui - et - ly? O - ver the hill - top, down in the val - ley,
A7 G#m7 C#7 F#7 B E G#m7♭5/D C#7 F#7
nev - er a - lone for you walk _ with me. When eve-ning falls
poco rit.
a tempo

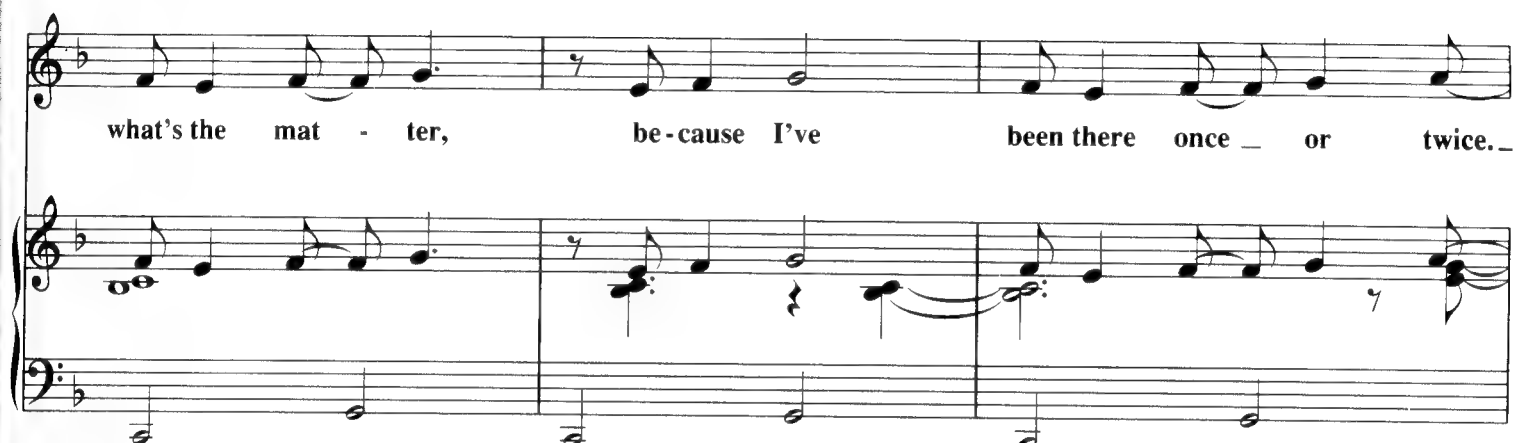
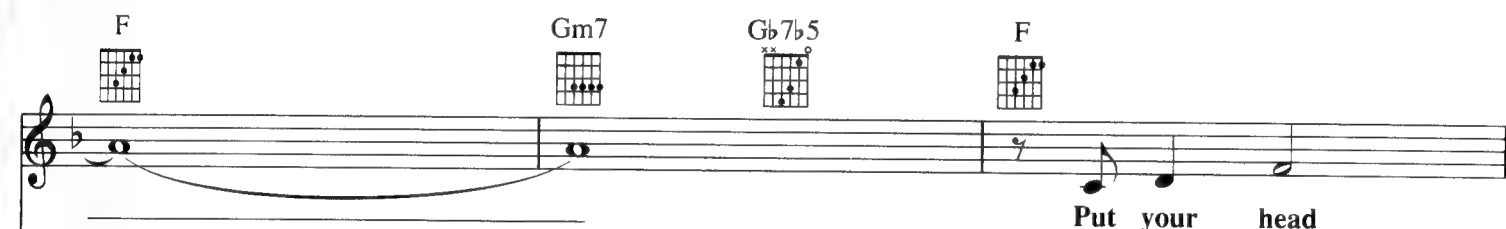
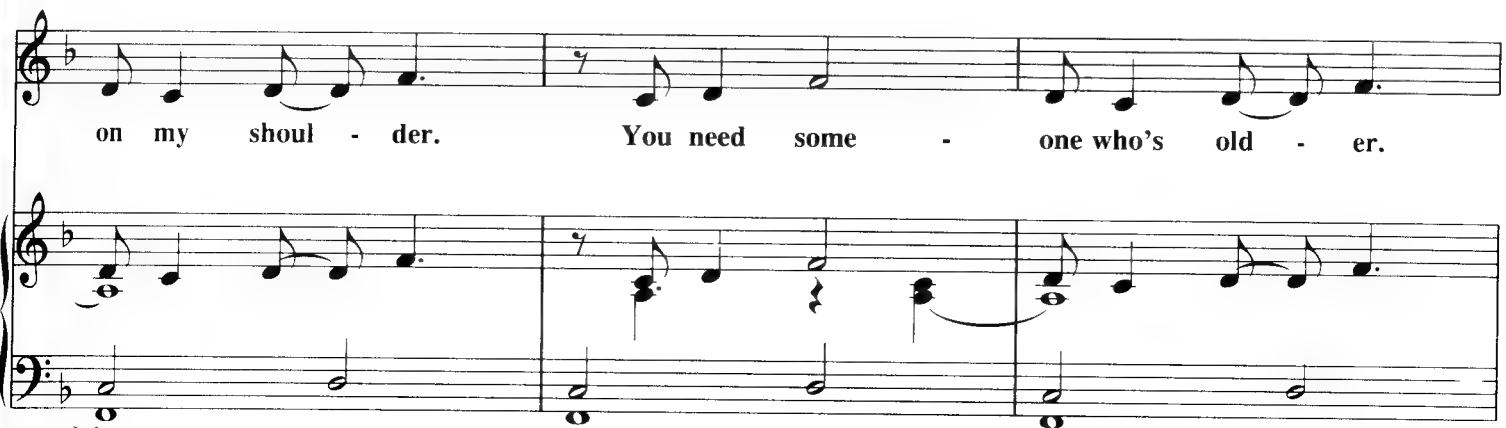
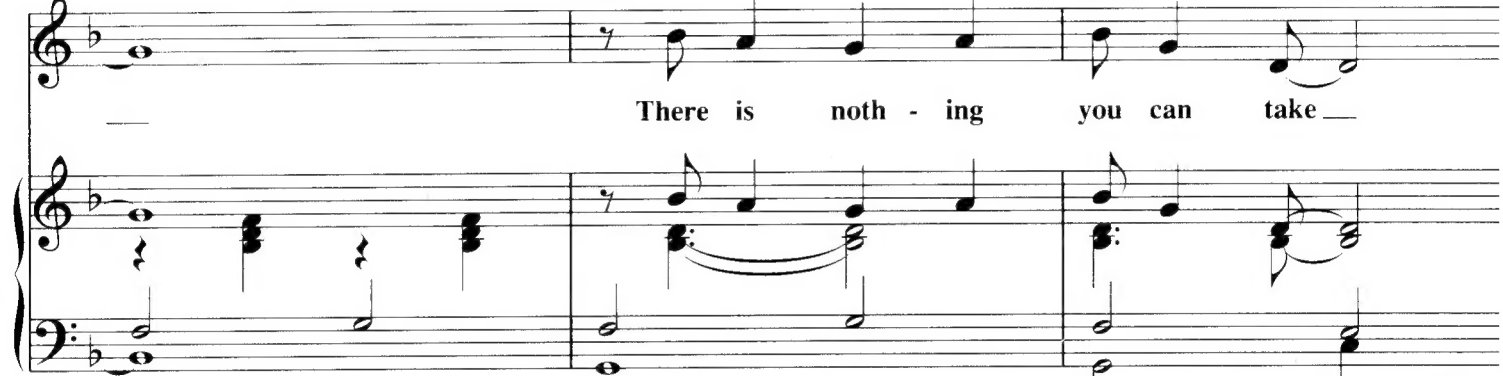
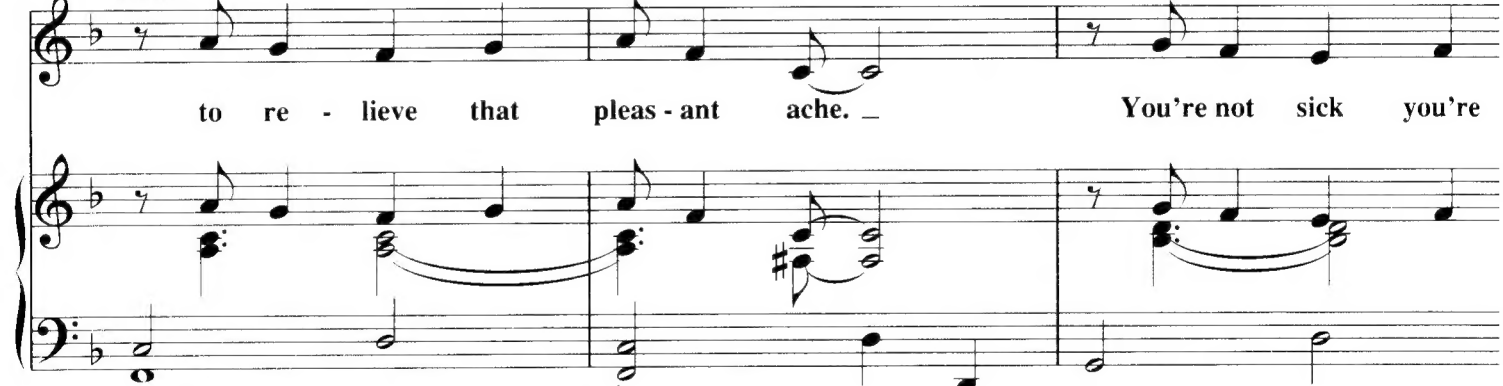
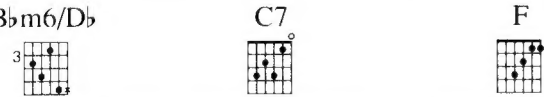
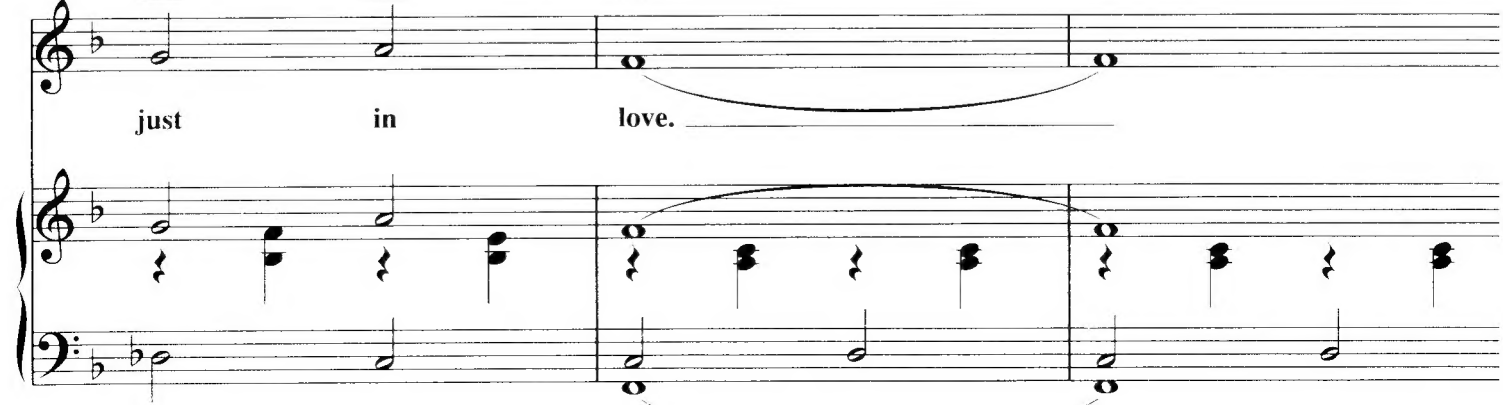
*Sing the top line melody in this section for a solo version of the song.

G#m7
C#7
F#
B/D
A
E
G#m7
C#
Is it your voice call - ing qui - et - ly?
O - ver the hill - top, down in the _ val - ley,
A7
G#m7
C#7
F#7 G#m7
B
A
E
G#m7
C#
nev - er a - lone for you walk _ with me.
O - ver the hill - top, down in the _ val - ley.
A7
G#m7
C#
F#7
B
E
G#m7♭5/D C#7
F#7
Nev - er a - lone for you walk _ with me.
poco rit.
a tempo
A+/G
G#m7
C# F#7
B
E
G#m7♭5/D C#7
F#7
B
MALCOLM:
clarinet
Nev-er a-lone for you walk _ with me. _
rit.
a tempo
rit.

YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE

from the Stage Production CALL ME MADAM

why? I won - der why?
F
I keep toss - ing in my sleep at night.
F7
Bb
And what's more I've lost my ap - pet - ite.
Gm
Gm7
C7
F
D7b9
Stars that used to twin - kle in the skies are twin - kling

in my eyes, I won - der why?
You don't need an - a - lyz - ing,
it is not so sur - pris - ing that you feel
C7
ver - y strange but nice.

Your heart goes pit - ter pat - ter. I know just
what's the mat - ter, be - cause I've been there once _ or twice. _
F
Gm7
G♭7♭5
F
Put your head
on my shoul - der. You need some - one who's old - er.

F7
B♭
A rub - down with a vel - vet glove.
Gm
Gm7
C7
There is noth - ing you can take
F
D7
Gm
to re - lieve that pleas - ant ache.
You're not sick you're
B♭m6/D♭
C7
F
just in love.

I hear sing - ing and there's no - one there.
You don't need an - a - lyz - ing, it is not
mp
I smell blos - soms and the
so sur - pris - ing that you feel ver - y strange but nice.
C7
trees are bare. All day long I seem to
Your heart goes pit - ter pat - ter.

walk on air I won - der why?
I know just what's the mat - ter, be - cause I've
F
Gm7
G♭7♭5
F
I won - der why?
I keep
been there once or twice.
Put your head
toss - ing in my sleep at night.
on my shoul - der, You need some - one who's old - er.

And what's more I've lost my ap - pet - ite.
A rub - down with a vel - vet glove.
Gm
Gm7
C7
F
D7♭9
Stars that used to twin - kle in the skies are twin - kling
There is noth - ing you can take to re - lieve that plea-sant ache.
Gm
B♭m6/D♭
C7
F6
Dm7
Gm7
G♭7
F6
in my eyes, I won-der why?
You're not sick, you're just in love.